THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

FOR MAY, 1803.

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Sartorius del. Pye sc.

Rotten Row.

Pub. June 1.1803, by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR MAY, 1803.

ROTTEN ROW;

OR, THE

RIDE IN HYDE PARK.

An Engraving for the present Month, and to face this Page.

THE design from which this Engraving is taken, is of the celebrated Ride in Hyde Park, so much frequented by the first fashionables in the kingdom. Part of the ride is called *Rotten Row*, but whether it was not originally called *Rutting*, and not *Rotten Row*, is a point not now worth discussing. The principle figure in the Engraving is supposed to be the Prince, who often takes an airing along this Ride. The *cits*, and the *knowing-ones*, with their bits of blood, generally join the throng on a Sunday; and, when the company is so assembled, the pencil of Bunbury might be as happily employed as that of young Sartorius, the author of this Design. We shall not attempt a description of the scene, as, perhaps, some Correspondent, on receiving the hint, may favour us with his ideas, and furnish a future Number of our Miscellany with a few pleasant remarks on the subject.

ROYAL CHASE.

HIS Majesty closed the hunting season with his Stag Hounds on Saturday the 30th of April, when a famous running deer was turned out in the coverts, at Brick Bridge; from these he soon broke away, and afforded excellent racing competition to a numerous field. The major part of whom found it impossible to lay near the hounds, many were of course thrown out in the early part of the chase; covering a large scope of country on the Berkshire side, he made for the Thames, which he crossed in the deepest part, and, of course, in some degree retarded the chace.—This being at length renewed with renovated spirit, in Oxfordshire, he was taken unhurt, near Mapledurham, after an admirable run of two hours and a quarter, at the termination of which, a considerable number of those who first started with the hounds were not to be found.

FOX HUNTING.

Extract of a Letter from Hereford.

A BOLD adventure in the sporting line, second week in April, 1803.—One day last week a bag fox was turned out near the

above

above city, and a great number of gentlemen sportsmen met to enjoy the diversion. The fox, in a mile or two, took to the river, which put a stop to the career of all the sportsmen, except the gallant Captain Forester, of the 15th Light Dragoons, quartered in the above city. That gentleman, without the least hesitation, dashed into the middle of the stream, with his old famous horse Minister, so well known in the 15th corps, and by his determined resolution, of which there was some little need, in the middle of the river, reached the opposite, and much wished-for shore, in safety at the last; and then, giving his lagging friends on the other side, one cheering view halloo, pursued his game, and killed bold Reynard about ten miles from the spot on which he was, in the morning, turned out. The Captain is brother to C. Forester, Esq. M. P. so much famed for his horsemanship, in the hunt of old honest Hugo Meynell, Esq. the king of fox hunters."

CONCISE CONSOLATION.

SINCE our last number, a gentleman of fortune having purchased a grey gelding, at a repository of much celebrity, for the purpose of carrying his daughter, sent the horse to a veterinarian of some eminence, for his opinion, from whom he received the following information.

" SIR,

The subject sent for examination, is so completely *chest foundered*, he can hardly get his legs from under him; in addition to which, *one* eye has taken *final leave*, and the other is *visibly* inclined to *follow*. I understand, by your servant, he was brought from the *hammer*: to the hammer he had better be *returned*. "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

Your's most truly.

May 16, 1803.

MR. HILL DARLEY.

Court of King's Bench, May 2.

THE KING *v.* DARLEY.

ON the Saturday previous to the above date, Mr. Serjeant Best, on the part of the defendant, Mr. Hill Darley, moved for a rule to shew cause why the verdict of guilty, which had been obtained against him, should not be set aside, and a new trial granted.—This case was permitted to stand over till to day, to give the defendant an opportunity of making an affidavit, stating the facts that would be proved by a witness, of the name of Duncan, who was at present, as he believed, in Scotland, and whose evidence was material to his defence. This was an indictment under very penal circumstances, founded on the 9th Anne, c. 14, sect. 8. It was very proper that the act should be carried into execution, but the Court would not be disposed to stretch it to an undue length. They would wish it to operate on those who were manifestly guilty; but it could not operate on a party, who had never had an opportunity of defending himself. This was an indictment for an assault on account of money won at play, and if the defendant was convicted, he was to forfeit all his goods, and to suffer two years imprisonment in the county gaol where the assault was committed. He

He should state the facts, which Duncan would prove, which were these:—that the prosecutor pursued the defendant through the streets of Brighton, calling on him, in an abusive manner, to pay him the L.50 which he had won from him at play. In consequence of this conduct of the prosecutor, and a number of people assembling, the defendant was obliged to go into R. Duncan's lodgings, and the evidence he was to give was, that he was present, and heard the prosecutor, with three other persons whom he did not know, at different times afterwards, consulting together, and they agreed to go to the defendant's apartments to demand this L.50; and that if they could not persuade him to pay it, they would provoke him to fight, and then they would indict him, as they had done.

Mr. Erskine said, the policy of the statute certainly was this: the law would not authorize any man to recover, by action, money won at play; and before the passing of this statute, many men, who had won money at play, by intimidation, had procured that redress and satisfaction, which the law would not have given them. The winner attacked the loser by threats and violence, and so compelled him to do that which the law would not have authorized him to do. These facts would be strong evidence for the consideration of both judge and jury on the trial. The defendant was in a considerable way of trade, by having married Mrs. Pritchard, who keeps a very considerable warehouse.

Lord Ellenborough asked, if it was possible to get an affidavit from Duncan?

Mr. Erskine said, he was afraid they could not, as he was in Scotland, and they did not know where, so that they could not write to him.

Lord Ellenborough said, he might not be in Scotland at all; and how did they know he would soon return?

Mr. Erskine said, it was sworn, they expected he would soon return. He observed, that a Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, when an application was made to that court to put off a trial, on account of the absence of General Grant, who was then in Scotland, the Chief Justice said, if the General was in Scotland, he would take it for granted he would soon return, and granted the application.

Lord Ellenborough.—We will grant you a rule to shew cause.

Mr. Serjeant Best, on the same side, observed, that if the rule for a new trial was not made absolute, he hoped the Court would permit them to move in arrest of judgment.

Lord Ellenborough desired him to state his grounds.

The learned serjeant said, his grounds were two: first, the assault was stated to have taken place in September, and the indictment was found at the Midsummer Sessions in the same year. The bill was found in July for an assault, which was stated not to have been committed till the September following. The second ground rested on the authority of the case of the King *v.* Randal and others. 3 Term. Rep. 98.

Lord Ellenborough.—I am afraid your motion in arrest of judgment will not do you any good. These, however, are your grounds.

THE LATE DUEL.

As various illiberal, unfounded reports, are in circulation, reflecting on the conduct of the seconds in the late unfortunate duel between Colonel Montgomery and Captain

Captain Macnamara, I feel it my duty, as the second of the latter, to state, with his knowledge and approbation, the following particulars. As the origin of the dispute is irrelevant to my purpose, I will make no comment on it.—Captain Macnamara and myself, accompanied by Mr. Heaviside, on our way to Chalk Farm, overtook Sir Wm. Keir, who, making himself known, I left the chaise, having previously received my friend's instructions.—After the first compliments were over, Sir William Keir observed, "This is an unfortunate business, but I hope we shall be able to do it away." I replied, "Yes, I hope we shall; but, Sir William, I will at once inform you, that no apology will come from Captain Macnamara, as he feels himself the offended party." I then related the particulars of the dispute, as Sir William appeared unacquainted with them. Sir William observed on the word *arrogant*, used by Captain M. I agreed with him that it was a severe word, but that the conduct of Col. M. had drawn it from Capt. M.—Sir William then wished to put off the meeting that evening, observing, that he hoped in the morning we might do it away; and that he thought it was getting too dark. To this I replied, that I much lamented the very prompt appointment of his friend, Col. M. who had so decidedly fixed the meeting at precisely two hours from the time I delivered Captain M.'s message, and for that purpose, had set his watch to mine: that as to the light, having accepted Col. M.'s time, it was not for us to object to that, even were it moonlight; but that, as I was equally anxious with him to do away the dispute, I would, the moment the time was expired, if Col. M. did not appear, quit the ground with Capt. M. and wait on Sir Wm. Keir at any time he pleased, that evening or the following day; but that I did not think we could, as men of honour, quit the ground till the time was elapsed. A few minutes before the appointed time, Col. M. appeared; Sir Wm. Keir then went from me to speak to him, before they proceeded to the ground. After a very short conversation, Sir Wm. and Col. M. walked towards the ground, Sir William ordering his servant, in French, to bring the pistols. I then directed a servant to bring mine. When on the ground, Sir Wm. Keir and I went apart, and I then repeated, that if Col. M. would make a written apology, it was not now too late. Sir William spoke to the Colonel, but soon returned, saying, "a written apology, you know, Captain Barrie, would be entirely out of the question; but Colonel M. declines making any apology.—The pistols were then loaded, and it was agreed that they should stand twelve paces distant from each other, then level and fire as they pleased. The exchange of shots was almost instantaneous, but Colonel M. fired first. The parties were immediately conveyed to Chalk Farm, and while I was binding up Captain M.'s wounds, Sir Wm. Keir informed me Col. M. was dead. Sir William then waited for me till my horse was brought out, and we accompanied each other to town.—This, to the best of my recollection, is a correct account of the conduct of the seconds.

ROBERT BARRIE."

Captain Barrie having sent the above statement to Sir Wm. Keir, received the following answer;—

"SIR, *London, May* 2, 1803.

"I have read the inclosed, which is, as far as my memory serves me, a correct statement of the substance of what passed between us.—Your most obedient servant,

W. KEIR."

To Captain Barrie.

EPSOM

EPSOM RACES.

THE Epsom races, on Thursday the 26th instant, afforded an almost unprecedented display of sporting brilliancy. The immense concourse of people from the metropolis, as well as from every part of the surrounding country, in equipages of every construction, and with retinues of every description, constituted a scene far beyond the power of the pen or pencil to delineate. The phaetonic whips, with their different beautiful sets of bays, blacks, and pyeballs, evidently displayed a desire to "out-Herod Herod" in the dexterity of their driving; and the repeated enjoyment of "hair breadth 'scapes," seemed to be the utmost object of their charioteering ambition. Post-coaches, sociables, chaises, gigs, chairs, buggies, taxed carts, and equestrians, in respect to number, were never equalled upon the downs of Surry; the only proportional deficiency, was evidently upon the score of beauty, as there never were so few fine women to grace so delightful a scene.

The Derby Stakes of Fifty Guineas each, half forfeit, 34 subscribers, and for which only six started, 28 having paid forfeit, but ill repaid the general expectation which stakes of so much magnitude had formed. The winner, Sir H. Williamson's colt, named by Lord G. H. Cavendish, with 8 to 1 against him, took the lead at starting, about three lengths, which in running he easily increased to six, and came in with that advantage; the third was the same distance behind the second; and the fourth not at all nearer the third; constituting, by the event, a kind of desponding chasm in the countenance of those who were numerously called upon to pay seven or eight times the sum they had expected to receive. In fact, those who conceived themselves *in the secret* lost their money, and to a considerable amount.

The Fifty Pound Plate for all ages, in the afternoon, afforded much greater sport to the multitude, who had continued to increase during the day; for this there were entered,

Mr. Forth's Revenge, 5 yrs old
Mr. Durand's Jack Chance, ditto
Mr. Whaley's Allegranti, 6 yrs old
M. Windham's Galloper, 4 yrs old
Mr. Pierce's Omnium, ditto.

At starting for the first heat, Jack Chance, who was rode by Buckle, took the lead *at score*, and continued his career at nearly the top of his speed, evidently challenging his adversaries *to come along*; this, however, for their own sporting reasons, they declined, laying as well by the side of each other as if enjoying themselves over a bottle, and permitted Buckle to enjoy the happiness of facing the winning post, at the very moment of the distance flags dropping behind the longest hair of Omnium's tail; and the expectation of a general distance, which Buckle evidently ran for, was rendered abortive.

For the second heat, Jack Chance again took the lead, with a palpable confidence of being enabled to keep it, and continued at a racing-like rate; but Forth, who rode his own horse, lay handsomely at him, and, by occasionally giving a length or two, and readily catching him again, convinced the field some good honest running might be expected. This was eventually confirmed; for, after most excellent racing and jockeyship, during the whole four miles, never was a better run in for the last mile; the two being side by side, Buckle whipping for the last ten lengths, and Forth winning the heat by the third of a length.

The last heat was contested with equal

equal energy, each party, seemingly confident of his superiority in both speed and bottom, being clearly disposed to bring it to proof; thus inclined, with no reluctance on either side, they started with a determination to cover the ground at their utmost speed, and the heat was completed with a degree of enthusiasm, half a length in favour of Forth, that excited universal admiration.

The pleasures of the day, we regret to say, did not terminate without some of those accidents, disasters, and affrays, which are too frequently seen where so many heterogeneous classes of people are brought to the same scene of action. Between the heats, two gentlemen, riding in the direct line of the course, in opposite directions, the chests of the horses came into contact with such dreadful velocity, that one was killed on the spot, and the other having his shoulder dislocated also, a period was put to his existence likewise. In returning from the Downs, a horse ran away with a chair, in which were a lady and gentleman, and for a time threatened the most dreadful consequences; but the driver, with a degree of temper and judicious determination, keeping him from the road entirely upon the new sown arable land, for about a mile and a half, *happily brought him up* with no other injury than a *simple fracture* of a single trace. In the road between Epsom and Merton, no less than three horses lay breathing their last, in ample proof of juvenal folly and inhuman expedition.

Friday, the Course was again covered with a profusion of company, but not so numerous or so variegated as on the preceding day. The Oaks Stakes of Fifty Guineas each, half forfeit, 24 Subscribers, being the principal object of attraction, in the termination of which, the *knowing ones* were equally disappointed with their previous mishap in the Derby, the winner having been a little thought of; it being won by

Sir T. Gascoigne's Sister to Symmetry - - 1
Mr. Harris's Sister to Allegranti 2
Duke of Grafton's Filly, by Pot8o's 3

The odds at starting were 100 to 20 against the winner, 70 to 10 against Sister to Allegranti, and 70 to 40 against the Duke of Grafton.

N. B. Our next month's Calendar will contain the whole of the Races.

Ascot Heath Races begin on Tuesday the 14th of next month, and continue the week, where great sport and much company are as usual expected. First day, the King's Hundred Guineas, a Sweepstakes of Ten Guineas, and another of Twenty-Five Guineas each. Eleven Subscribers to the first, and the same number to the last. The second day, one Fifty Pound Plate. The Thursday, Two Fifties; Friday, Two Fifties; and, on Saturday, a Handicap Plate: exclusive of other engagements reported to have been already entered into.

TROTTING MATCH.

On Monday, the 23d instant, a Trotting Match took place on Sunbury Common, between a horse and a mare, belonging to two gentlemen in the city, for a wager of 100 guineas, for the distance of three miles in the shortest time. The horse performed the distance in nine minutes, and the mare was close after him. The mare and the horse are both celebrated trotters, and when they run some time since against each other, the mare beat the horse. Great numbers attended from London, and other parts, and betting was very high on both sides.

FIRING

FIRING AT A MARK.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

THE practice of duelling has long afforded a topic for dispute between those who avowed themselves its enemies and advocates; and a late instance of a meeting having ended fatally to a person very generally known, has made it a more interesting subject of conversation. It is natural to lament the untimely fate of a fellow creature; and it does much honour to the feelings, but little to the judgment of those who allow themselves to be guided by these feelings alone, without reflecting on the innumerable evils, the effects of which, are removed from society only through a few solitary instances of a fatal issue.

The well meaning people, who apostrophize on the horrors of duelling, as unworthy of a civilized state, should recollect that we owe much of the refined and pleasing intercourse between man and man to this very practice, which they paint in colours so very dark; and though they may not altogether approve, yet they may, perhaps, be induced, in a qualified degree, to tollerate this necessary evil. Love of superiory seems natural to all men; more especially to those of a sanguine temperament. Presumption is an almost inseparable companion of petulance and ignorance: place one of the peaceable well meaning men in the society of such—who are at the same time ignorant of the laws of honour—would he not rather wish himself among the savages of the forest? But, from the influence of these undefined laws, wretches, whose dispositions are the most inimical to every virtuous principle, and whose evil inclinations would prompt them on every occasion to violate the bonds of good fellowship and urbanity, are constrained to assume and maintain an amenity of manners and language, and even to add to the social enjoyments of those whose every comfort they would confound and destroy, were it not for the magic influence of the laws of honour.

There is a solemnity in the appeal to arms which cannot but have its effect on every mind. Fear of personal danger is not the sole motive to avoid that conduct or language which may lead to a duel. I am morally certain, that many who feel the goadings of an almost ungovernable irritability, would gladly meet an antagonist, and venture their lives to gratify the ruling passion, if the cause of quarrel and rencounter might never be known; but the full conviction of being altogether in the wrong, and aware of the court of honour to which his conduct must be subjected in the judgment and esteem of every real gentleman, gives the turbulent spirit pause, and he is constrained to pretend to have a value for the refined sentiments, without which he must be altogether scouted by those of the rank in which fortune has placed him.

Will the enemies of duelling assert, that the authority of a court of law, or any court, could check so effectually the indulgence of unhappy tempers, which would otherwise ruffle and interrupt the smooth current of civilized intercourse? Do they value that refinement of education which makes us shrink from, and abhor the ribaldry and vulgar manners of the profligate part of the lower orders? Must they not think the casual occurrence of a few duels a very small sacrifice for the mild and soothing intercourse

intercourse of polished life, which we enjoy, in the room of boisterous merriment, barbarous insult, and indecent abuse? While thus we cannot but submit to the necessity of duelling, as a check on those who own no other, we must give our unqualified disapprobation of all attempts to acquire skill in the use of pistols. The sword was the weapon of our forefathers, but skill had so great and certain a superiority, that a good swordsman might almost put on paper, every pass and parry which he would allow his ignorant antagonist. To remedy this evident inequality, pistols gradually came into use, as a mean of putting men more on an equal footing. Of all offensive weapons, the pistol seemed that in which skill could do little. No one dreamt that individuals, who claimed the apellation of *men of honour*, would deliberately set to work, like a mechanic at his trade, to acquire a *superiority* in the use of what had only been adopted for the sake of putting all on a footing! Some, however, having unfortunately too much time on their hands, employ it in acquiring a degree of skill so great as to be able to hit a wafer, or the pip of a card; and then, presuming more on their science than courage, swagger into company, and challenge a man who perhaps never touched a pistol before, and probably could not hit the end of a waggon. Is the man who takes his ground, conscious of such superiority, a man of honour? we say, no. The very essence of a duel requires, that the opponents shall be on a fair and equal footing, at least, that any inequality shall not be owing to the wilful exertions of either party. A split ball, slugs, or unfair pistol, will not be allowed. And what are these when compared with constant practice and skill? It ought, we humbly conceive, to be reckoned as dishonourable to practice at a mark, as any action which can disgrace a gentleman. Why does our young spark practise?—That, if ever he is called upon, he may have an *advantage* over his antagonist. Let the pistol be held sacred as the arbiter of the laws of honour, and let the man who practises in private, or practises at all, be branded with equal infamy with him who marks cards, or loads dice, for he regulates the chance nearly as much. Those who innocently practise at a mark, merely as an amusement, must have little ingenuity if they cannot find another and a better.

THE TRUE NATURE OF THE CAMELEON,

Determined by Mr. Golberry.

MR. GOLBERY, during his residence in Africa, ascertained the faculty attributed to the Cameleon, of living upon air alone for a considerable length of time; he confined five Cameleons in separate cages, surrounded by a fine gauze, so as to exclude any insect, or substance of any description, floating in the air. In a few days they became thin, and acquired a blackish grey colour, a certain sign of their distress; but having arrived at a great degree of leanness, they remained in the same state for the space of a month, without any evident diminution of their strength. At the end of two months they became so weak and languid, as to be unable to move from the bottom of their cages; their skins became almost black, their eyes heavy, and they could not inflate themselves to more

more than half their usual size; they at length became nothing more than animated skeletons. The first that died, existed 89 days without food; the second, 91 days; the third, 105 days; the fourth, 115 days. The fifth Cameleon had been 116 days without food, when Mr. Golbery set it at liberty, and, in a fortnight, it recovered colour and strength; shortly after which it escaped from his further observations. The Cameleon lays motionless on a bough, or in the grass, and lets its glutinous tongue, which resembles an earthworm, hang pendant; the tongue is probably gifted with a scent, by which small insects are attracted; and, when covered with them, it is drawn in with astonishing rapidity. Referring to their colour, Mr. Golbery says—"When I kept my Cameleons in a cage, and plagued or tormented them, I saw that they laboured under anguish and rage, which they sensibly expressed by expiring the air so strongly, that its force became audible; soon after which these animals became lean, and their fine green colour was tarnished. On continuing to tease them, they became a yellow green; then a yellow, spotted with red; then a yellow brown, spotted with red brown; next a brown grey, marked with black. At length they became thinner, and assumed different shades; but these were the only colours I could succeed in making them adopt." Mr. Golbery wrapped them in different coloured stuffs, and left them for whole days in that state, but the colour of the animal was never affected by the practice, and he is of opinion that the change of colour is produced by its internal motions, and the influence of heat or cold, light or darkness, health, ease, &c. The Cameleon has a power peculiar to itself, of moving its eyes in every direction, and entirely independent of each other. The Cameleon is so organized, as not only to inspire a very great quantity of air, but also to retain, absorb, and digest this fluid, which penetrates and filters through all parts of the body, so that even the feet, tail, and eyes are filled with it.

BATTLE OF LODI.

THE celebrated battle of Lodi has furnished an interesting subject for the expressive pencil of Mr. Robert Ker Porter, who has lately finished a very large picture, which is now exhibiting at the Lyceum, representing that murdering conflict. This extraordinary young artist has already produced some wonderful paintings of this kind, which has at once exalted his fame and fortune; and, we hope, proved of public utility. For the *horrid* scenes of *carnage and slaughter* which must always attend the *civilized battles* of modern times, cannot be too forcibly depicted, nor can they be too frequently brought before the eye of humanity. The descriptive pens of the historian and moralist, may rouse attention, and excite sympathy; but the more expressive pencil of the painter has the power of producing greater effects. The painter can appeal to the *eye* of every person, whether learned or illiterate, with more than common eloquence. He can represent the dead, the dying, the wounded soldier, and the widowed mother, and orphan, in all the colours and appearances of nature; and the person who can contemplate such a scene unmoved, is only fit to be placed among the murdering ranks.

The picture which our artist has again produced as his fourth essay, is highly creditable to his taste and judgment. It represents the City of Lodi, on the right hand side of the painting, from the gate of which the celebrated bridge commences. To a considerable extent round the city is a fine plain, luxuriantly diversified with villas, farms, cottages, and beautiful woods. The river Adda parts this charming champaign; on the nearer side of which are seen the remains of the old fortifications, which the Austrians turned into barracks for their soldiers; and who are seen retreating to the left; in the rear of whom, General Beaulieu—commander of the Austrian army—is seen on a chesnut horse, surrounded by his staff. In the centre of the picture, General Bonaparte appears on a white charger, superbly caparisoned, giving orders to citizen Marmot, his aid de camp. General Lasnes, is to the right of the commander in chief; and General Berthier is ordering his division to repel the Neapolitans, who are attempting to stem the impetuosity of the troops, which are pursuing the Austrians. Bonaparte is followed by that standard which had hitherto been considered as the palladium of their conquest, and which was taken by the gallant 42nd, at the battle of Alexandria. Generals Angereau and Massena are giving orders for a party to seize the guns of the enemy to the right, whose fire enfiladed the bridge. On, and near this spot, seem rallied all the horrors of the action; tremendous, and awful to behold! Death here exhibits itself in every terrible shape. Horses, with their riders, are seen precipitated headlong into the river; some are seen clinging to the rails of the Bridge, which is giving way, while others, writhing in agony, wounded, bleeding, and intermingled with the dead, convey a perfect idea of the horrors of war, which humanity should cherish, and reflection teach how to avoid. The scenery is luxuriant and picturesque in the extreme; the figures are happily grouped, and the portraits are deemed correct. His horses possess fire and spirit, and the warriors are expressively animated; whilst the costume of dress is strictly adhered to.

Mr Porter has made the following very liberal offer to the government of Great Britain, which, it is presumed, will be accepted: to paint six subjects, on as large a scale as the Battle of Lodi; the profits, arising from the exhibition of which, are to be applied to augment the revenues of the naval and military institutions.

A REVIEW OF THE ORIGINAL INVENTION OF DICE AND CARDS.

THOUGH the origin of the cube or die has been generally given to the Greeks, no certain account of it can possibly be traced, prior to the time of Aristophanes.

Now, as Aristophanes lived above four hundred years before the Christian æra, it is certain that the cube or die has been used as an instrument of play for at least "two-and-twenty hundred years;" and how much longer is uncertain. The great antiquity, therefore, of the die, as an instrument of pastime, is undoubted; and the general cause assigned for its invention, was the necessary purpose of amusing and relaxing

relaxing the mind from the pressure of difficulties, or from the fatigues and toils protracted by war. Time, however, has converted this instrument of recreation into an engine of destruction; and the intended palliative of cares and labour, has but too often proved the fostering nurse of innumerable evils.

After many interesting ages, the "painted card" made its appearance; which, however innocent and agreeable at its first introduction, has since proved the fertile source of much gambling iniquity.

Though it seems generally supposed, that a sort of figures painted on thin wood, or pasteboard, and resembling cards, have been long before used in China, yet these did not find their way into Europe, till a late period; and then, indeed, from a total alteration in the figures, suits, and manner of using them, they seem to have been considered rather as a new invention, than even a distant imitation. Had that learned orientalist, Hyde, lived to have completed his "Historia Chartiludii," which he had in contemplation to have added to his history of other oriental games, our curiosity would have been fully satisfied on this subject.

An inquiry into the origin of cards has certainly employed the pens of some learned antiquarians of our own, and other nations; but they have confined their researches to European cards alone. What has been advanced on the subject of cards, by various writers, amounts to thus much: that no traces of cards are to be found in Europe previous to the middle of the fourteenth century; that it is not clear whether they were of French or Spanish invention, but that the conjectures are better grounded which favour the latter opinion; that no other nation advances any claim, but these two; that the first accounts we have of cards came from France, but that some of the principal games are evidently of Spanish extraction; that which ever nation borrowed them from the other, it presently made them in a manner its own, by an alteration of the names of the suits, and an adaptation of the depicted figures to certain circumstances of their own kingdoms; that the ancient cards of both nations, particularly the court-cards, exhibit strong marks of the age of chivalry in which they were invented; that giving pre-eminence of victory to a certain suit by the name of *trump* or *triumph* to the suit, is a strong trait of the martial ideas of the inventors of these games; that if not invented, they were at least first much used in France, in the reign of Charles VI. to divert whose melancholy and dejection of spirits, many maintain they owe their origin. Very soon after they certainly became so fashionable, and at the same time so gambling a diversion, as to make it necessary to prohibit their indiscriminate use by strict orders and injunctions. The edicts for this purpose bear an early date in France, after the supposed invention of cards, which shews how speedily not only their use, but abuse, extended itself. In Spain, the love of them became no less bewitching; and, from the connection with one or other of these two nations, the use of cards was quickly disseminated through most European nations, where they became the favourite diversion of the prince and the peasant, the child and the hoary head. By the way, the reader needs not information of their general estimation in his own days.

LAWYER

LAWYER HUNTING;

OR, THE

BURNING SHAME.

IN all civilized nations, pettifogging lawyers have been held in detestation and contempt, by the man of honour and virtue, because their nefarious practices have too frequently brought that kind of stigma on the gentleman-professor, which vulgar prejudice most uncharitably attaches to the whole. They are like the fox among poultry, ravenous and destructive, sparing neither young nor old, while the cries of the helpless but serve to improve the keenness of their appetites, and augment the wrongs of the miserable.

In the days of the Seventh Henry, this kind of pestilence became insupportable; but his successor, with more liberality, listened to the cries of the people; and, to shew his inclination to redress their wrongs, caused two of their ringleaders, Empsom and Dudley, to be brought before a jury of the country; and, being found guilty of the charges exhibited against them, they were hung up in terror to the whole tribe, and to the joy of all good men. This justice of the crown, struck a damp through the very soul of the foul profession, and these creatures, so tortious, became torpid during the life of the sovereign; but some time about the beginning of the reign of Elizabeth, his successor, a serpent of the old leaven ventured out of his hole, and took his station at Newport, in the Isle of Wight; of whom take the following

ANECDOTE.

IT has been remarked, for ages, of the good people of the Isle of Wight, that so averse were they to all process by law, that when a misunderstanding arose between party and party, the difference was submitted to a jury of their neighbours, and no professional man suffered to interfere, on any pretence whatever; and for this conduct the islanders acquired much commendation; until the time of Elizabeth, when Sir George Carey was sent among them, as captain-general and governor for that Queen. At this period, an attorney-at-law came to settle at Newport, for the improvement of his fortune. His little tricks and mercenary insinuations soon set the once happy and peaceable inhabitants at great strife, insomuch that a formal petition was presented to the governor, praying that they who had so long lived in amity with each other, might be fairly quit of this nuisance, and once more restored to order and good neighbourhood. Sir George Carey, after maturely deliberating on the subject, came to Newport, and, finding their complaints to be justly founded, caused the lawyer to be brought to open trial; and, upon evidence of his guilt, sentenced him to undergo the *Burning Shame,* and be banished the island. Before I proceed to the manner of executing this sentence, it will be necessary to describe the preparation for its accomplishment.

A barrel is taken, with one of the bottoms out, and, through the other, a hole made just big enough to admit the head of the culprit; and this barrel is put over him, so as to bear on his shoulders and confine his arms, but not so low as to impede the progress of his limbs.

On the outer side of the barrel, is screwed a great number of iron sockets, and in each socket a lighted candle, with which the condemned is led, by two conductors, to the North

North Bridge, amidst the rude acclamations of the people, mingled with rough music; that is to say, the pig-cutter's horn, the horse-shoe and brass kettle, marrow-bones and cleavers, together with the frying-pan and the salt-box.—But to return—

The lawyer was taken to the market-place of Newport, in his Burning Shame, and fixed in the most conspicuous station; when one of the elders of the corporation called to the people to look upon him, and then recapitulated the evils brought upon them by his cunning; the exordium over the sentence of banishment was read; and, in the illuminated tub, with bells at his knees, the lawyer was conducted to the outer bridge, that leads to Cowes; and, upon signal given by the horn-blowers, the Hunt began, the culprit making all the speed he could, while men, women, children, and even decrepitude, joined in the chase, hooting the poor devil till he had fairly entered the passage-hoy prepared to convey him from that paradise his low cunning endeavoured to convert to a pandemonium.

If such the practice once a year,
Many a sigh and many a tear
The poor might save: for rogues like these
Are England's curse and foul disease.

N.

P. S. I forgot to observe, that it was the business of his two conductors to stop their charge whenever a light expired, till it was restored again; which, happening as often as the lawyer went too fast, made the procession of the Burning Shame of near half a day's continuance.

COMICAL HISTORY OF BEARDS.

VARIOUS have been the ceremonies and customs of most nations in regard of the beard. The Tartars, out of a religious principle, waged a long and bloody war with the Persians, declaring them infidels, merely because they would not cut their whiskers after the rite of Tartary: and we find, that a considerable branch of the religion of the ancients consisted in the management of their beard. The Greeks wore their beards till the time of Alexander the Great; that Prince having ordered the Macedonians to be shaved, for fear it should give a handle to their enemies. According to Pliny, the Romans did not begin to shave till the year of Rome 454, when P. Ticinius brought over a stock of barbers from Sicily.—Persons of quality had their children shaved the first time by others of the same or greater quality, who, by this means, became godfather or adoptive father of the children. Anciently, indeed, a person became godfather of the child by barely touching his beard: thus historians relate, that one of the articles of the treaty between Alaric and Clovis was, that Alaric should touch the beard of Clovis to become his godfather.

As to ecclesiastics, the discipline has been very different on the article of beards: sometimes they have been enjoined to wear them, from a notion of too much effeminacy in shaving, and that a long beard was more suitable to the ecclesiastical gravity; and sometimes again they were forbid it, as imagining pride to lurk beneath a venerable beard. The Greek and Roman churches have been long together by the ears about their beards: since the time

of,

of their separation, the Romanists seem to have given more into the practice of shaving, by way of opposition to the Greeks; and have even made some express constitutions *de radendis barbis*. The Greeks, on the contrary, espouse very zealously the cause of long beards, and are extremely scandalized at the beardless images of saints in the Roman churches. By the statutes of some monasteries it appears, that the lay-monks were to let their beards grow, and the priests among them to shave; and that the beards of all that were received into the monasteries, were blessed with a great deal of ceremony. There are still extant the prayers used in the solemnity of consecrating the beard to God, when an ecclesiastic was shaven.

Le Compte observes, that the Chinese affect long beards extravagantly; but nature has baulked them, and only given them very little ones, which, however, they cultivate with infinite care: the Europeans are strangely envied by them on this account, and esteemed the greatest men in the world. Chrysostom observes, that the kings of Persia had their beards wove or matted together with gold thread; and some of the first kings of France had their beards knotted and buttoned up with gold.

Among the Turks, it is more infamous for any one to have his beard cut off, than among us to be publicly whipt or branded with a hot iron. There are abundance in that country, who would prefer death to this kind of punishment. The Arabs make the preservation of their beards a capital point of religion, because Mahomet never cut his. Hence the razor is never drawn over the Grand Signior's face. The Persians, who clip them, and shave above the jaw, are reputed heretics. It is likewise a mark of authority and liberty among them, as well as among the Turks. They who serve in the seraglio, have their beards shaven, as a sign of their servitude. They do not suffer it to grow till the sultan has set them at liberty, which is bestowed as a reward upon them, and is always accompanied with some employment.

The most celebrated ancient writers, and several modern ones, have spoken honourably of the fine beards of antiquity. Homer speaks highly of the white beard of Nestor, and that of old king Priam. Virgil describes Mezentius's to us, which was so thick and long as to cover all his breast; Chrysippus praises the noble beard of Timothy, a famous player on the flute. Pliny the younger tells us of the white beard of Euphrates, a Syrian philosopher; and he takes pleasure in relating the respect mixed with fear with which it inspired the people. Plutarch speaks of the long white beard of an old Laconian, who, being asked why he let it grow so, replied, "'Tis that, seeing continually my white beard, I may do nothing unworthy of its whiteness." Strabo relates, that the Indian philosophers, the Gymnosophists, were particularly attentive to make the length of their beards contribute to captivate the veneration of the people. Diodorus, after him, gives a very particular and circumstantial history of the beards of the Indians. Juvenal does not forget that of Antilochus the son of Nestor. Fenelon, in describing a priest of Apollo in all his magnificence, tells us, that he had a white beard down to his girdle. But Persius seems to outdo all these authors: this poet was so convinced that a beard was the symbol of wisdom, that he thought he could not bestow a greater encomium on the divine Socrates, than by calling him

him the bearded master, *magistrum barbatum*.

While the Gauls were under their sovereignty, none but the nobles and Christian priests were permitted to wear long beards. The Franks, having made themselves masters of Gaul, assumed the same authority as the Romans: the bondsmen were expressly ordered to shave their chins; and this law continued in force until the entire abolishment of servitude in France. So likewise, in the time of the first race of kings, a long beard was a sign of nobility and freedom. The kings, as being the highest nobles in their kingdom, were emulous likewise to have the largest beards: Eginard, secretary to Charlemain, speaking of the last kings of the first race, says, they came to the assemblies in the Field of Mars in a carriage drawn by oxen, and sat on the throne with their hair dishevelled, and a very long beard, *crine profuso, barba submissa*, &c.

To touch any one's beard, or cut off a bit of it, was, among the first French, the most sacred pledge of protection and confidence. For a long time all letters that came from the sovereign had, for greater sanction, three hairs of his beard in the seal. There is still in being a charter of 1121, which concludes with the following words: *Quod ut ratum et stabile perseveret in posterum, præsentis scripto sigilli mei robur apposui cum tribus pilis barbæ meæ.*

Several great men have honoured themselves with the surname of Bearded. The Emperor Constantine is distinguished by the epithet of Pogonate, which signifies the Bearded. In the time of the crusades, we find there was a Geffreoy the Bearded. Baldwin IV. Earl of Flanders, was surnamed Handsome-beard; and, in the illustrious house of Montmorenci, there was a famous Bouchard, who took a pride in the surname of Bearded: he was always the declared enemy of the monks, without doubt, because of their being shaved.

In the tenth century, King Robert, of France, the rival of Charles the Simple, was not more famous for his exploits, than for his long white beard. In order that it might be more conspicuous to the soldiers when he was in the field, he used to let it hang down outside his cuirass: this venerable sight encouraged the troops in battle, and served to rally them when they were defeated.

A celebrated painter in Germany, called John Mayo, had such a large beard that he was nicknamed John the Bearded: it was so long that he wore it fastened to his girdle; and, though he was a very tall man, it would hang upon the ground when he stood upright. He took the greatest care of this extraordinary beard; sometimes he would untie it before the Emperor Charles V. who took great pleasure to see the wind make it fly against the faces of the lords of his court.

After the reign of the great Henry IV. of France, during which the beard had arrived at its summit of glory, Louis XIII. mounted the throne of his glorious ancestors without a beard. Every one concluded immediately, that the courtiers, seeing their young king with a smooth chin, would look upon their own as too rough. The conjecture proved right; for they presently reduced their beards to whiskers, and a small tuft of hair under the nether lip.

The people at first would not follow this dangerous example. The Duke of Sully never would adopt this effeminate custom. This man, great both as a general and a minister, was likewise so in his retirement: he had the courage to keep

his long beard, and to appear with it at the court of Louis XIII. where he was called to give his advice in an affair of importance. The young crop-bearded courtiers laughed at the sight of his grave look and old-fashioned phiz. The duke, nettled at the affront put on his fine beard, said to the king, " Sir, when your father, of glorious memory, did me the honour to consult me on his great and important affairs, the first thing he did was to send away all the buffoons and stage-dancers of his court."

The Czar Peter, who had so many claims to the surname of Great, seems to have been but little worthy of it on this occasion. He had the boldness to lay a tax on the beards of his subjects. He ordered that the noblemen and gentlemen, tradesmen and artisans, the priests and peasants excepted, should pay 100 rubles to be able to retain their beards; that the lower class of people should pay a copeck for the same liberty; and he established clerks at the gates of the different towns to collect these duties. Such a new and singular impost troubled the vast empire of Russia. Both religion and manners were thought in danger. Complaints were heard from all parts; they even went so far as to write libels against the sovereign; but he was inflexible, and at that time powerful. Even the fatal scenes of St. Bartholomew were renewed against these unfortunate beards, and the most unlawful violences were publicly exercised. The razor and scissars were every where made use of. A great number, to avoid these cruel extremities, obeyed with reluctant sighs. Some of them carefully preserved the sad trimmings of their chins: and, in order to be never separated from these dear locks, gave orders that they should be placed with them in their coffins.

Example, more powerful than authority, produced in Spain what it had not been able to bring about in Russia without great difficulty. Philip V. ascended the throne with a shaved chin. The courtiers imitated the prince, and the people, in turn, the courtiers. However, though this revolution was brought about without violence, and by degrees, it caused much lamentation and murmuring; the gravity of the Spaniards lost much by the change. The favourite custom of a nation can never be altered without incurring displeasure. They have this old saying in Spain: *Desde que no hay barba no hay mas alma.* " Since we have lost our beards, we have lost our souls."

Among the European nations that have been most curious in beards and whiskers, we must distinguish Spain. This grave romantic nation has always regarded the beard as the ornament most to be prized; and the Spaniards have often made the loss of honour consist in that of their whiskers. The Portuguese, whose national character is much the same, are not the least behind them in that respect. In the reign of Catherine, queen of Portugal, the brave John de Castro had just taken in India the castle of Diu: victorious, but in want of every thing, he found himself obliged to ask the inhabitants of Goa to lend him a thousand pistoles for the maintenance of his fleet; and, as a security for that sum, he sent them one of his whiskers, telling them, " All the gold in the world cannot equal the value of this natural ornament of my valour; and I deposit it in your hands as a security for the money." The whole town was penetrated with this heroism, and every one interested himself about this invaluable whisker: even the women were desirous to give marks of their zeal for.

so brave a man; several sold their bracelets to increase the sum asked for; and the inhabitants of Goa sent him immediately both the money and his whisker. A number of other examples of this kind might be produced; which do as much honour to whiskers as to the good faith of those days.

In Louis XIIIth's reign, whiskers attained the highest degree of favour, at the expence of the expiring beards. In those days of gallantry, not yet empoisoned by wit, they became the favourite occupation of lovers. A fine black whisker, elegantly turned up, was a very powerful mark of dignity with the fair sex. Whiskers were still in fashion in the beginning of Louis the XIVth's reign This king, and all the great men of his reign, took a pride in wearing them. They were the ornament of Turenne, Condé, Colbert, Corneille, Moliere, &c. It was then no uncommon thing for a favourite lover to have his whiskers turned up, combed, and pomatumed, by his mistress; and, for this purpose, a man of fashion took care to be always provided with every little necessary article, especially whisker-wax. It was highly flattering to a lady to have it in her power to praise the beauty of her lover's whiskers; which, far from being disgusting, gave his person an air of vivacity: several even thought them an incitement to love. It seems the levity of the French made them undergo several changes both in form and name; there were Spanish, Turkish, guard-dagger, &c. whiskers; in short, royal ones, which were the last worn: their smallness proclaimed their approaching fall.

The Turkish wives kiss their husband's beards, and children their father's, as often as they come to salute them. The men kiss one another's beards reciprocally on both sides, when they salute in the streets, or come off from any journey.

The fashion of the beard has varied in different ages and countries; some cultivating and cherishing one part of it, some another. Thus the Hebrews wear a beard on their chin; but not on the upper lip or cheeks. Moses forbids them to cut off entirely the angle or extremity of their beard; that is, to manage it after the Egyptian fashion, who left only a little tuft of beard at the extremity of their chin; whereas the Jews to this day suffer a little fillet of hair to grow from the lower end of their ears to their chins, where, as well as on their lower-lips, their beards are in a pretty long bunch. The Jews, in time of mourning, neglected to trim their beards, that is, to cut off what grew superfluous on the upper lips and cheeks. In time of grief and great affliction they also plucked off the hair of their beards.

Anointing the beard with unguents is an ancient practice both among the Jews and Romans, and still continues in use among the Turks; where one of the principal ceremonies observed in serious visits is to throw sweet-scented water on the beard of the visitant, and to perfume it afterwards with aloes-wood, which sticks to this moisture, and gives it an agreeable smell. In middle-age writers we meet with *adlentare barbam*, used for stroking and combing it, to render it soft and flexible. The Turks, when they comb their beards, hold a handkerchief on their knees, and gather very carefully the hairs that fall; and, when they have got together a certain quantity, they fold them up in paper, and carry them to the place where they inter the dead, and bury them.

There are several instances

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given by Hippocrates, and other physicians, of grown women having long beards. Eusebius Nierembergius mentions a woman who had a beard reaching to her navel; and in the cabinet of curiosities of Stutgard, in Germany, there is the portrait of a woman called Bartel Graetje, whose chin is covered with a very large beard. She was drawn in 1587, at which time she was but twenty-five years of age. There is likewise in the same cabinet, another portrait of her when she was more advanced in life, but likewise with a beard.—It is said, that the duke of Saxony had the portrait of a poor Swiss woman taken, remarkable for her long bushy beard; and those who were at the carnival at Venice in 1726, saw a female dancer astonish the spectators not more by her talents than by her chin covered with a black bushy beard.—Charles XII. had in his army a female grenadier: it was neither courage nor a beard that she wanted to be a man. She was taken at the battle of Pultowa, and carried to Petersburgh, where she was presented to the Czar in 1724: her beard measured a yard and a half.—We read in the Trévoux Dictionary, that there was a woman seen at Paris, who had not only a bushy beard on her face, but her body likewise covered all over with hair. Among a number of other examples of this nature, that of Margaret, the governess of the Netherlands, is very remarkable. She had a very long stiff beard, which she prided herself on; and, being persuaded that it contributed to give her an air of majesty, she took care not to lose a hair of it. This Margaret was a very great woman.—It is said, that the Lombard women, when they were at war, made themselves beards with the hair of their heads, which they ingeniously arranged on their cheeks, in order that the enemy, deceived by the likeness, might take them for men. It is asserted, after Suidas, that in a similar case the Athenian women did as much. These women were much more men than many of our Jemmy-Jessamy countrymen.—About a century ago, the French ladies adopted the mode of dressing their hair in such a manner that curls hung down their cheeks as far as their bosoms. These curls went by the name of whiskers.

MAY-DAY AT SOUTHAMPTON;

WITH THE

Origin of May Games, and a Visit to Saint Cross.

I LEFT my pillow more early this morning than usual. My landlady had told me over night, that the young lasses of the town would be abroad by day-light, if the weather proved fair, dressed out in their best, and bearing their May-day garlands. The morning was delightful, and the sight worth the rising for. Here was no one-legged Hibernian to be seen, with a black patch over the hollow of a long-lost eye, scraping immodest measures on a wretched crout; no indelicate tucked-up bunter, from the purlieus of St. Giles, or the lower regions of Wapping, footing a hornpipe with the lascivious gestures of a Bacchant in her revels, as with you in the great city: No! The whole was simplicity, modesty, and perfect innocence. The young maidens came forward in couples, neatly dressed, and smiling like the dawn of their festivity. Every pair we met supported a stick horizontally, from the centre of which hung the garland composed of two hoops, fashioned like a sphere, and covered

covered with the brightest flowers of the spring. There was the variegated tulip, the pale azure blossom of the burrage, the primrose and the blue-bell prettily disposed. Resting within the garland, and, placed at the bottom, was a clean scoured pewter plate; and, from the zenith of the sphere suspended a large egg, covered with leaf gold. And this garland they modestly presented the passenger, but spoke not. If an halfpenny was dropped in the plate, the return was a pair of their best curtsies, and then they went forward; the whole of their conduct exhibiting the humility and simplicity of earlier ages,

When less polluted was the human thought,
And the will practised all the virtues taught.

Such are the manners of the maids of Southampton; and such were in high estimation before the deceptious hands of modern refinements were uplifted to polish away the divine impressions of innocence.

Such are the May games at Southampton, derived—as indeed they are all over the island—from an ancient institution that had for its end "peace on earth, and good will towards men."

The leisure days after seed-time had been chosen by our Saxon ancestors for *folk-motes*, or a convention of the elders of the people at the great *Wittenagemotte*. This time was also consecrated to their goddess *Hertha*, fabled to preside over peace and fertility.

In absence of the Baron, whose duty it was to attend the great assemblies of the nation, that no quarrel or bloodshed might happen, the villagers chose, from among their neighbours, a king, and he his queen of the May. It was a custom of the lads to crown their king with an oaken wreath, if oak could be procured, and the lasses their queen with a chaplet of the hawthorn. These led the dance round the pole on the green, and governed the sports during the whole time prescribed for mirth, in these sweet days of perfect *Saturnalia*, which ended only with their Lord's return. All that is left of this ancient custom is but the shadow of a shade when compared with the original manners of the people. And in some places—I mean not Southampton—this season for relaxation expires, more to the disgrace of the villagers, than to the credit of their innocence and sobriety.

Having satisfied my curiosity with the young folks of Southampton, and the morning still most inviting, I resolved on a walk to Winchester, which I could well accomplish in three hours, the distance being only twelve miles, and the first four easy rising to a summit, one of the finest I have seen for its gentle acclivity. From the top of this *Huntonian* beauty, I stopped to survey the country, which, for twenty miles round, has more to recommend it to the notice of the ingenious traveller than any spot on this side the *Solant* waters: and about eleven, I arrived at Saint Cross, through the villages of Otterbourn and Compton.

Saint Cross is a charitable foundation, within one mile of Winchester, and of great antiquity. It is built round a quadrangular area; and the whole is of much beauty, when we consider the time of its elevation. Here is a noble entrance; and, in the eastern angle, a fine church, full of monuments; some most worthy a traveller's attention. The porter is a brother of Saint Cross, and lives in the gateway. This man I found particularly attentive, and greatly gratified me with sensible communications. The area comprehends

about

about an acre of grass-plat, and the houses for the brotherhood conveniently fashioned about it; each has his spot of garden to cultivate, and the whole ground, at this moment, exhibits a Paradise in miniature. The chimnies of these dwellings have a very singular appearance; they all rise from the foundation, conspicuously projecting from the facies, and, at first sight, seem so many Ionic pilasters. As I entered this humble abode of peace, I met a very venerable old man; as he came tottering over the green, supported by two sticks. His back was bent to the segment of a circle. Time and labour were the causes of this recumbent attitude: his head was bald, except a few silver hairs scattered about his ears; he had on a black gown, the habit of the order. The moment I beheld him I was stricken with respect: he put off his hat as I approached him. "Father," said I, "be covered, or I must be bare also." At this he hid his venerable brows again, and I inquired the name of his founder. "Henry de Blois," replied the modest old man; "eternal blessings wait his soul, for he had a charitable heart, and thousands have lived to know it. As to myself," continued he, "I should be ungrateful not to acknowledge his benevolence, for I was without friends, without property, and strength, and, in his goodness, I now find an assylum. It is a blessed retreat." He went on. "Sir, when a man has done his worldly labours, he may here go with comfort to his grave. Pray will you walk in and see a brother's apartment? mine is an humble habitation, but you shall be wellcome." I bowed, and followed the good old man of St. Cross; he gave me a chair, and stirred up his fire, then presented bread and cheese, and some very good malt liquor, of which every brother is allowed two quarts a-day, with plenty of provision of the best kind.

"The fare was humble, passing small,
But what avails the store?
With right good will he gave his all,
And wish'd it had been more."

I thanked my reverend conductor for his civilities, left my offering to grateful sympathy, and turned from the hospital of St. Cross, pleasantly reflecting on the liberality of our wealthy forefathers. Here are twelve fellow creatures, past their hours of industry, to be made happy to their last moments, for ever. If every man of immensity throughout the island had acted like Henry de Blois, from the period of this foundation, what seas of misery had been saved to mankind! And such a conduct had, indisputably, appeared more honourable to mankind, on the records of our history than that of the hero's who depopulated nations, and put to torments his thousands, and his tens of thousands.—The clock now struck twelve, and I entered the city of Winchester.

T. N.

CHA-OU-RA-SUO; OR, BIRD-CATCHER.

The Indian Method of obtaining this celebrated Fish.

EARLY in the summer 1081, I went to Montreal, and waited there the whole time of the Fur Fair, of which I shall give you some account in my next letter. A few days previous to the arrival of the savage tribes, I took a charming ride up the left bank of the river St. Lawrence, where the pencil of the

the greatest master may be employed to the fairest advantage. The wonderful variety of vegetable nature, is, here, far beyond my powers to describe; and the effect the scenery awakes in a discriminating mind, truly sublime. In my way I fell in with a party of Indians, from the Illonois country; they were busily employed, as their Sachim informed me, in fishing for the Warrior fish, called by them Cha ou ra-suo: their method was truly curious, and cannot fail to give pleasure to you, who delight so much to reason on foreign arts, and the operations of animal nature. But let me first say something on the form of this singular creature, and then to the Indian method of taking it; to which, if my eyes had not witnessed, I could have given no credence.

The Cha ou-ra-suo is in length about five feet, and as big round as an ordinary man's body. In appearance, at first sight, it resembles the Pike of our waters, but, upon closer examination, evidently of a different genus. It is covered with impenetrable scales, of a beautiful silver grey, and has a most penetrating eye; but, above all, there arises from the lower jaw a bony substance, long and ragged like a woodman's saw; and this the fish elevates or depresses at pleasure. When in pursuit of its prey, which, to the astonishment of man, is always of the feathered creation, gliding with the silent current, like a log, under the flags or reeds, it watches its opportunity, and with this formidable weapon strikes the unsuspecting bird while whistling on the rush that bends over the glassy surface, and the poor finch drops into its voraceous maw.

To catch the Cha-ou-ra-suo, a small bird is fixed at the extremity of a line made of the wild deer's sinews, by the savages, for the purpose, and just beneath him is a strong and well barbed hook; the bird is now turned towards the water, and, finding itself in a very unpleasant situation, begins to flutter over the current, while the sportsman carefully watches and secures the clew, till the business is over. He will patiently remain for many hours in this way; sometimes for a day and night together, with no better fare than a few wood berries.

The moment the fish has swallowed the victim, he flies away like an arrow, till cheked by the fatal barb; and the greatest skill is exerted, till, spent with his own rage, the Cha-ou-ra-suo becomes a lifeless mass upon the waters. It is now landed and conveyed to the plantations, where the Indian is sure to make a good market among the farmers, who esteem this singular aquatic as the greatest delicacy of the limpid element.

THE FORTUNE-HUNTERS.

When every sober application fails,
Wit, boldly ventur'd, like a flash prevails.

A FORTUNE-HUNTER, I own, is, of all other characters the most dangerous in polished society; yet there exists a description of beings, who fall under this appellation, less reprehensible and distressing than the generality of the mass: nay, it sometimes happens that a young man, of prudence and sensibility, in the pursuit to better his circumstances, has snatched credulity from destruction, and improved those riches which, but for him, had been wasted on profligateness, and brutality; and this I shall endeavour to prove in the subsequent narration.

It

It is a fact, particularly well known among the acquaintance of the late Samuel Foot, Esq. our British Aristophanes, that, notwithstanding the fertility of his genius, that gentleman was more frequent in want of a pound than a dramatic plot; and that, to obtain the former, he was very often driven to his *ne plus ultra*, or last shift. In one of these awful moments, hunted by a thousand duns, and nothing in his rear but the county prison, our hero resolved on some expedient to expel the gloom that surrounded him. As necessity is the whetstone of wit, a plan presently presented; and Mr. Foot, being on terms of the highest familiarity with a Knight of the Bath, as poor as himself, though one of the finest figures and best bred men in the nation, to this gentleman he repaired, and made the knight soon acquainted with his project; and now, Mr. Foot having settled preliminaries with his friend, prepared for the adventure. The comedian had a female cousin, upper waiting maid to a buxom widow, like one of his royal highness's beauties—fat, fair, and forty—and, to crown the whole, mistress of an hundred thousand unincumbered *corianders*. To this waiting Abigail flew the playwright, and, having perfectly described his design, offered Miss a valuable consideration to take a principal part in the comedy. Her consent obtained, the satirist, the knight, and the fille de chambre, start for the game.

Foot, with all possible haste, took a lodging at the house of Mr. Haskins, in the Old Bailey; and, having obtained a *little* cash from Sir F. B. D—L, presently furnished his room with a pair of globes, an old folio full of queer figures, a white wand, a long beard of the same colour, a black cloak, and a pair of dark curtains. Sammy now became ready to open the farce; the first scene of which was in Arlington-street, where Abigail was seen assisting her Lady at the toilet; and this the spirit of the dialogue.

Abigail. La! my Lady, have you heard of this wonderful man in the Old Bailey?

Lady. No, Abigail; pray for what is he so extraordinary?

Ab. For telling fortunes, my Lady; no one like him can look into futurity, and whatever he tells is sure to come true: and, ma'am, he does it all for half-a-crown.

Lady. All sure to come true, Abigail! Bless me! are *you* sure of that?

Ab. O yes, my Lady; a young woman of my acquaintance went, some time back, and the conjurer shew'd her in a glass the very man who is now her husband: nay, ma'am, he told her the very time and place!

Lady. Good heavens! Is it possible?

Ab. True, upon my honour, ma'am; he is the wonder of the world.

Lady. I should like to see him, Abigail.

Ab. We will take a hackney coach at Charing Cross, my Lady, and go this morning, if you please, ma'am; we sha'nt be long gone, and no one can know our secret.

Lady. Well, make haste with me, and we will be there immediately, Abigail.

The scene changes to the Old Bailey, Mr. Foot sits as conjurer; the lady and her maid enter, pay their half crowns, and the cunning man begins his art. Abigail addresses him in a whisper.

Foot. Bless me, Lady, you are the very darling child of fortune. I perceive, by certain signs in your fair hand, and an uncommon spark in your brilliant eye, that you are born to possess one of the finest men in all England;

England; besides, he is a member of parliament; and, above all, a Knight of the Bath.

Lady. Is it possible, Sir?

Foot. Lady, it is most true, upon my honour and my reputation, provided you conform to the directions I shall give you.

Lady. Pray let me hear them.

Foot. On Wednesday next his Majesty will hold a levee; be you, and your maid, at the garden gate next the Park, and you will see a handsome, portly, gentleman, follow the King, in a star and a red ribbon; be sure you get as near the coach as possible, drop your glove, and this gentleman will pick it up and return it with the greatest politeness: he will be smitten with your beauty, and solicit to attend you home; refuse him nothing, and wedlock shall, most certainly, follow the adventure; but if you fail to take the current when it serves, nothing good can come of it, and you will never, while you live, meet such another opportunity.

The ladies retired, re-entered their coach, when thus the widow began:

Lady. I have half a mind, Abigail, to attend the levee.

Ab. Do, ma'am; there can be no harm in it; and if it comes to nothing, it will only serve your Ladyship to laugh at.

Lady. True, Abigail; and we will certainly be at the garden gate.

The day arrived, and the Lady, with her faithful maid, were close at the garden gate. His Majesty entered the coach; and Sir F. B. D—L followed, dressed perfectly in the habit and manner the cunning man had described. The Lady dropped her glove, the gentleman picked it up, and, with his eyes sparkling diamonds, tenderly presented it to the confused beauty. The Lady blushed. Sir Francis bowed, and soon obtained permission to wait the Lady to her home. To shorten my narrative, in three days they were married; and Sir F. B. D—L, who before was not master of a shilling, became the Lord of a fine Lady, and one hundred thousand pounds sterling. The Lady, in return for her money, obtained a fine gentleman, and an affectionate friend. In the fourth act of this comedy, Abigail receives one thousand pounds, with which she bought her a good husband: and, to conclude the piece, our Aristophanes five thousand. With this he built his little theatre, commenced manager, met with great success, and became a dashing gay-bird; mounted his phaeton, and drove his pair of duns; in which, being met one morning by a noble Lord, the latter thus addressed this son of Apollo:

Heydey! Foot, what, driving your duns? Yes, my Lord, answered the wit, it is my turn now. They drove me long enough.

Thus, by a coup-de-main in the field of wit, prevailed our adventurers; and four persons were wittily made happy. Thus concluded the comedy of the Fortune-Hunters. And now, reader, take this for the

EPILOGUE.

Three fortunes made, and all, in merry sport—
Be hush'd, Sir Gravity, and slander not—
'Twas better than for gold to fawn at Court,
And rise to eminence—G—d knows for what.
N.

FOUNDERING OF HORSES.

THE Monthly Register, or Encyclopedian Magazine for the last month, among a number of amusing and scientific articles, contains the following ingenious remarks on this disease of the horse's feet:

"When a horse is first attacked with this disorder, he shews great restlessness

restlessness, is hot and feverish, heaves much at the flanks, breathes quick, has a quick strong pulse, and groans much when moved; at the same time he shews symptoms of the most violent pain, sometimes in one, but more frequently in both forefeet; for which reason he lies down much; but when forced to move forward, he draws himself together, as it were, into a heap, by bringing forward his hind feet almost under his shoulders, in order to keep the weight of his body as much as possible from resting upon his forefeet. In stepping forward, he sets his heel down first, as if afraid of touching the ground. To this last symptom particular attention should be paid, as it may thence be concluded with certainty that the chief seat of the disorder is in the feet. The hoofs are at the same time extremely hot, and if water be thrown upon them, they dry instantly; in pulling off the shoes, the horse shews great uneasiness upon the least twist or pressure upon any part of the foot, and great unwillingness to support the weight of his body upon the other foot, especially when both are alike affected.

"The principal cause of this disease is universally allowed to be too violent exercise, as riding very hard upon stony grounds and turnpike roads; and young horses are most liable to it. It may also be occasioned by unequal pressure upon the internal parts of the foot, from the concave or hollow form of the shoes. Either or both of these causes combined, especially when a horse is of a plethoric or full habit of body, and not accustomed to violent exercise, occasion this disease in a greater or less degree.

"From the symptoms attending it, and the effects it afterwards produces on the feet, this disease, in its first stage, appears to be an inflammation of the internal parts of the feet, arising from violent exercise, which occasions a more than ordinary determination of the blood to the feet. Hence arises that rapid circulation of the blood in the vessels within the hoof, which frequently terminates in a rupture of these vessels, and a consequent extravasation of the blood; and, in some cases, a total separation of the horny substance of the hoof from the aponeurotic fibres upon the fore part of the coffin bone; whilst in others, where it has been less violent, a concretion or growing together of the parts within the hoof has taken place, so as to appear, upon dissection, one solid mass, and infallibly produces lameness.

"This disease proves still more violent, and, indeed, sometimes fatal, if the horse has been allowed to stand in cold water when his feet are over-heated. Thus a saddle horse, after being rode very hard, was turned loose into a stable-yard all over sweat; he went immediately to the pond, where he was suffered to stand a considerable time in very cold weather: a few hours afterwards, he was seized with a most violent fever, and a great pain in his fore feet: he lay upon the litter for some days in the greatest agony, and at last both his hoofs dropped off, in consequence of the mortification occasioned in the parts by the application of cold water; which rendered him entirely useless.

"From what has been said of this disease, it is evident, that as the circulation is greatly increased, and the current of blood chiefly determined towards the fore feet, attended with symptoms of the most violent pain, we may thence conclude that there is an inflammation in these parts. The cure must therefore be attempted by first diminishing the circulation of the blood, giving cooling salts internally,

nally, glysters, an opening diet, and plenty of diluting liquor four or five times a day; emollient poultices should be applied warm all round the hoofs, in order to soften them, and to keep up a free and equal perspiration. The horse's shoes should be kept easy upon his feet, but by no means pare the sole or frog to that excess which is commonly done in cases of this kind. Only the hardened surface of the sole or frog ought to be cleaned away, that the poultice may produce the desired effect, by increasing the perspiration through the pores. All kinds of greasy or oily applications to the hoofs must be avoided.

"In all violent inflammations, nothing more contributes to give immediate relief than plentiful and timely bleeding. This operation ought by no means to be neglected. or too long delayed; for in cases of this nature, although the fever may be so far overcome by strength of constitution, or prevented by medicines, from destroying the life of the animal; yet its effects will ever afterwards remain, and consequently the horse will be lame for life. But in order to form a proper judgment when this operation may be necessary, attention must be paid to the pulse, the knowledge of which is of the utmost importance to the practice of farriery, and should be generally studied, as it is the only criterion by which we can be directed, when bleeding is necessary, or when it ought to be avoided. But when this operation is neglected, and the cure is first attempted by rowels, &c. it is a long time before a proper suppuration takes place, on account of the violence of the fever. Sometimes, even instead of suppurating, they turn into a gangrene, by which many horses lose their lives. But at all events, before the rowels could have any effect, even allowing they were to suppurate in the common time, which is about three days, the inflammation within the hoof will by that time have taken place, and its consequences will follow, to the ruin of the feet, and of course the loss of the horse.

"The manner in which a horse walks or stands upon his fore parts, when affected with this disorder, has induced many practitioners to conclude that the shoulders are affected; hence they say, that a horse is foundered in the body, and that drains, such as rowels, are the only proper remedies. But even admitting there was a stiffness over the whole body, which is frequently the case in the beginning of inflammatory fevers, bleeding ought to be employed as the first necessary step towards the cure.

"When a horse recovers from this disease, so as to be able to walk, in going forward, he throws out his legs well before him, but draws them backward before he puts his feet to the ground, setting the heel down first with great caution, on which he principally rests, the toe bending upwards a little. From this circumstance only, we may judge with certainty even at a distance, by seeing a horse walk, whether he has ever been foundered."

BOXERS BAILED.

Court of King's Bench, May 12.

THE KING *v.* BELCHER AND OTHERS.

MR. Garrow moved for the judgment of the Court on the four defendants, James Belcher, Edmund Burke, James Ward, and

Henry Lee, who were described to be labourers.

These defendants had allowed judgment to go by default.

The indictment charged, that being persons of evil and malicious dispositions, and fighters, duellers, rioters, &c. had, on the 25th of November last, in the county of Berks, conspired and combined together, that James Belcher and Edmund Burke should fight a duel, and that the other two defendants should be aiding and assisting in the said fight and duel: and that, in pursuance of that conspiracy, Belcher and Burke unlawfully and riotously assembled together, with fifty others, to the disturbance of the public peace; and that Belcher and Burke fought a duel, and the other two were present, aiding and assisting, together with fifty other persons.

The learned counsel said, it was his duty to address a few observations to the Court on this case. This was a prosecution which had been instituted by the noble Lord (Lord Radnor) who was at the head of the magistracy of the county of Berks, in order to check an offence, which had grown to an enormous extent. The object of this prosecution was to bring these defendants before this Court; that having their Lordships' opinion expressed on the subject of this intolerable grievance, if this offence was to go on, and to be repeated, those who were at the bottom of this proceeding, for their own base and scandalous purposes, might be indicted as principals, to answer for their own offences. He should not abuse the time of the Court, by making any general observations on the practice of prize-fighting, or on the dangerous consequences which the records of the country shewed too frequently proceed from such exhibitions; but he should confine himself to the present complaint, and the great danger to the public peace, from the practice being carried on in the manner it was done in this case. One would suppose it impossible to find such scenes acted in a country where there was any thing like a police, and a number of justices of the peace in every county. It was difficult to suppose that twenty, thirty, or forty miles distant from the metropolis, without the least suspicion in the magistrates residing in the neighbourhood, of any such thing, that there should be almost a countless number of thousands, he was sorry to say, of all descriptions, some of the higher orders of the county, and immense numbers of the dregs of the people, to see one of these brutal exhibitions between two unhappy creatures, who were ready for the perpetration of any mischief. The magistrates felt that, without the countenance of that Court, it was impossible for them to repress this mischief. There was one circumstance to which he wished to draw their Lordships' attention, He had reason to think that, as attention had been recently paid to the amelioration of the people, by a wish to amend their laws, he had reason to think that it had not escaped his Lordship's notice to make provision whenever such an exhibition as this should again take place. The place fixed on for such battles was always in the extremity of a county; so that, if by any accident the magistrates of the county having been informed of it, should put an end to it, that they might go into the next adjoining county, where they could not be pursued. It would therefore be an improvement of our law, if the magistrates of that county where the original riot was occasioned, being qualified to act in county

county A, might be able to pursue them, and act in county B. This was a subject worthy of deep and mature consideration. The truth of the matter was, that he rather wished to disarm their Lordships of their vengeance against these defendants. The object of this prosecution was prospective, and not to punish. The disorder and mischief did not originate in the minds of these unhappy persons now standing before the Court for judgment; but this, like many other vices, had become a trade; and it was one of the most lamentable circumstances of this very battle, that one of these unhappy creatures, who had been confined in the King's Bench for months, and who had not been in training for that battle, was brought out of that gaol by those people who were to bet against him. That was the case with respect to Burke. He said he could mention the names of those who had brought that man out of prison, in order that they might bet on his head, careless if he should fall in the battle. After the battle, they put him into a post-chaise for half an hour, speechless and senseless, while they looked on another battle So that they had in one corner of the field an E. O. table; in another, the elegant amusement of a man running against a sow; and, in a different quarter, this battle. When this indictment was found, the defendants shewed the most ready obedience to the law. When the defendant that was brought out of gaol found himself in gaol again, in consequence of this battle, no good Samaritan was found to come to his relief, but he had suffered a considerable length of imprisonment. What he was instructed to say, was this, and he certainly did it with a considerable degree of diffidence, and he hoped the Court would forgive it, if it was not strictly proper. The object of this prosecution was for the purpose of prospective operation, and the persons, whose names appeared as the patrons of this art, would learn to-day, that they, too, were liable to be indicted for conspiring against the public peace. The magistrates would know their power, and he trusted they would exert it with success, if this offence should happen to be repeated in that county. If the Court should think the public might be protected by what he was instructed to suggest, he should be perfectly satisfied that the defendants, instead of being called upon for judgment up to the extent of this offence—which is a most serious one—and which, under all the circumstances, it was not, perhaps, fit for him to ask, as they had made their submission; if they would enter into a recognisance of a very considerable size, undertaking to attend to receive the judgment of the Court, when called upon for that purpose; and, in the mean time, to keep the peace, and conduct themselves with propriety; but he submitted that the recognisance should be of considerable size, so that if it were forfeited, one of these amateurs who wished to bet, might find it extremely inconvenient to buy any of the defendants out of gaol.

Mr. Erskine observed, he was counsel for the defendants, and after the lenity that had been expressed on the part of the prosecution, it was unnecessary for him to make any observations. He should have found it extremely difficult to have suggested any argument in such a case against the severity of punishment.

Mr. Const said, he also was of counsel for the defendants, and should follow the example of Mr. Erskine.

Lord

Lord Ellenborough asked, if there were any persons who were disposed to enter into a recognisance for them?

Mr. Garrow said, they had nobody to enter into recognisance for them, but they might become bound for each other.

Lord Ellenborough thought that perhaps might be too hard upon them, to make each bound for the other. Said his Lordship, "this is a practice certainly which must be repressed. It is infinitely mischievous in its immediate effect to the limbs and life of the combatants themselves. It draws industrious people away from the subjects of their industry. And when great multitudes are so collected, they are likely enough to be engaged in broils. It affords an opportunity for people of the most mischievous description to collect, under the colour of seeing this exhibition, and to do a great deal of mischief. In short, it is a practice that is extremely injurious in every respect, and must be repressed. There is no affidavit, giving us any particular account of this conspiracy to fight. It may, therefore, be enough, at present, that each of the defendants enter into his own recognisance of L.400. It is not likely there will be any subscription for that sum. But if there should, and the humane views of the prosecutor be defeated, the court will pass a judgment, which nobody can prevent. Each of the defendants will enter into his own recognisance for L.400, that he will, when called upon, attend to receive the judgment of the court; and, in the mean time, to keep the peace, and be of good behaviour. Every person procuring this fighting, is implicated in a similar conspiracy with the persons who fight, and is liable to the same description of punishment."

The defendants entered into recognisance, and were discharged.

ACCOUNT OF SWEDISH HORSES & RACES.

In a Letter from a Gentleman at Gottenburg, to his Friend in London.

SIR, Oct. 10, 1802.

I SHALL endeavour to answer your queries respecting the breed of Swedish horses, though, being no connoisseur in that article, it is not to be expected I can explain every particular in a perfectly satisfactory manner.

The description you give of the *Scots Galloway*, applies very nearly to the common run of Swedish horses. They are strong built, clean, neat, hardy little animals, better adapted to the road than for draught, being rather under the size that would be necessary for the drawing heavy carriages. On a journey they are indefatigable, living on any fare that can be found, and scarcely ever tiring upon the road. Their hoofs are firm, so that on the roughest road they seldom stumble; nor is there such a thing known in this country as swelled legs and greasy heels among the horses. They are not so slim in the body as your English hunters, and consequently they are much stouter in their make than blood horses.

The size is from thirteen to fifteen hands in height. Upon the whole, I think this is one of the most serviceable breeds of horses I have ever known. Six of them in a light carriage, on good roads would perform wonders.

As to colour, the greatest part of them are grey, or dark chesnut, sometimes called black, or a light dun. The grey, when at pasture, or clean kept, are perhaps the most beautiful; and that colour is much in fashion here, but they are apt to look ugly when dirty. The chesnut is

is not liable to this defect, and these, as well as the grey, have certain marks upon them, which we call *dapple*, that have a beautiful effect when the horses are in good plight. The dun is a delicate colour, and is always accompanied with a black tail and mane, and a black list along the back. There are other colours, but these are the most common, and the most esteemed. It is fancy alone that regulates the choice of colour, for no essential difference in other respects is observed to take place in horses of different colours.

Besides this breed of small horses, there is another of a larger size, and thinner make, which are bred chiefly in the province of *Scania*, that are employed almost exclusively for drawing of sledges. The quality for which the Scanian horses are chiefly valued, is the remarkable speed at which they go upon a trot. We have annually here, in the beginning of winter, a great show of this breed of horses at the races. Our races are not like yours, for galloping horses, but for trotting in a sledge. The sledge is a light carriage, mounted on skates; those for the race carrying one man only, who drives the horse. Sometimes forty or fifty of these sledges start upon the ice before this town, at once, which forms a very grand exhibition, and it is surprising how fast they go. I have been assured that instances have been known of a horse in this way, trotting at the rate of eighteen English miles in an hour. If the horse ever gets into a gallop, the prize is forfeited. The best of these trotting horses sell at a very high price. A hundred guineas, I believe, have been given for one of them. This breed of horses is also a very valuable one, though I do not think they are either so beautiful or so serviceable for ordinary purposes as the former. Yours, B.

SPORTS OF THE CREDULOUS, CARDS, &c. IN FRANCE.

SORCERERS and sorceresses were formerly burned to death in France; but the modern Parisians, blushing for the ignorance and barbarism of their ancestors, give every encouragement to the mystic art. So great is the number of its professors, that there are at this present time, upon the Bouvelard, between the old Rue du Temple, and la Madeleine, upwards of fifty who pursue their prophetic calling in almost as many different ways. Some have tables surcharged with flags, covered with cabalistical expressions; others have wheels, with compartments for every age, sex, and rank in life. This one makes you chuse from a parcel, a square piece of blank paper, which, being dipped into a jar, comes out full of characters; and, having a robe adorned with hieroglyphics, which he consults, he then tells you your fortune, through the medium of an enchanted tube. Another has a magnificent orrery, and by observation on the planets, ascertains all the conjunctions and oppositions of human life. Not only do these magicians differ in their practice; they have all their different prices, according to their different degrees of celebrity, from the itinerant Tiresias, with his two owls perched upon his miserable apparatus in the street, to the new Cagliostro, who dwells in a palace; from the squalid hag who performs her mysteries in some dismal corner, to the elegant Madame Villeneuve, the splendid mistress of the finest house in the Rue d' Antichrist; that is, from a single sous, up to five or six livres. Nor is this all, the angles of the streets, the

the walls and doors of public places, all the most conspicuous points and situations, are covered with bills, announcing essays upon the sympathetic calculations of lottery numbers; explanatory treatises upon dreams; disquisitions upon the most approved modes of cutting cards; guides to palmistry, observations upon the new method of casting nativities, with hints, improvements, and criticisms on the various other branches of the occult sciences, by which the superstitious in all ages have sought to attain a knowledge of futurity. Should the fancy grow tired of exploring the time to come, and seek a retrospective glance at the past, even here it is not without the means of gratification: a witch of Endor arises, or the Fantasmagoria offers its friendly assistance, and exhibits to the astonished beholder the shades of his dead progenitors. This superstitious frenzy pervades almost the whole body of society at Paris; but of all the modes of its gratification, the art of cutting cards is in highest favour with the fair sex, of whom it is not only the amusement, but the almost exclusive accomplishment. It is this science that gives the finish to their education, and for which the magical instructor is better paid than the teacher of the sweetest melodies, or the most graceful movements. Hence a great many of Parisian fair do not know how to hem a handkerchief, but they all know how to cut the cards. They spend one half of life in endeavours to divine the events of the other. If a proposal of marriage be made to a lady, instead of consulting her relatives, she consults her cards. In every other important step these are the advisers who decide her conduct; nay, in the most common occurrences, to these she makes her final appeal.

"Where is your Master?" says Lucile to her *femme de chambre*. "He is gone out, Madame."—"How, gone out without letting me know it?" "Madame, you were asleep, and he would not have you disturbed." "There is something in this.—Nannette, give me my cards." Monsieur returns.—what a cold reception! "Where have you been?" "I was about business my love. I have been with the minister, then to the treasury, then with my agent, then at change, then——" Madame turns away her face. "And pray who was that fair-haired girl with whom you have been *tête à tête* all the morning?" "What do you mean, my dear? I really have not spoken to a female since I left home." "It is in vain to deceive me; I know it all." "Who can have so grossly abused your credulity?"—"No, no; these cards have never deceived me; with them I can trace you wherever you go." What husband would suffer his domestic tranquillity to depend upon a queen of diamonds, or a seven of spades? Yet so it is, and here we have a pout for at least ten days, because Madame has cut her cards in one place, and not in another.

A HOYLEAN's ADDRESS

TO THE

FOUR KINGS.

MOST POTENT SIRES,

YOUR reign is unbounded. While the dominions of the lesser monarchs of the earth extend not beyond the boundaries of certain rivers, mountains, or ideal lines, your empire is as wide as the known limits of the globe: it is likewise more absolute than that of any human

man despot, as it subjugates reason and carries captive the mind.

To have addressed you individually, would wear the appearance of flattery, which I disdain to use even to kings; but though your smiles are more assiduously courted by the fair, the gay, the grave, the old, the young, the high, the low, the rich, the poor, and in short, by all ranks and descriptions of human beings, than those of any potentate on earth, yet I never wished to gain your favour but by *fair dealing*, a virtue little practised in courts.

Were I to liken you to the less powerful princes of the earth, I would say, that the empire of the king of hearts is established in Great Britain, for there the monarch generally holds his reign in the hearts of his people.

The king of diamonds might formerly have been compared to the king of France, but in that country monarchy and jewels have lost their value.

I am at a loss to fix upon an earthly representative for the king of clubs. The king of Spain was ambitious for that title; but he has been out-tricked. The king of Prussia may lay some claim to the honour, but it is doubtful whether he will venture to play the game he some time ago cut-in for, unless he is certain of having the king of hearts to help out the rubber. Thus posed, I shall leave clubs to the chance of the deal.

The king of spades is really a grave king. I know not how to address him. His power is greater than that of all the rest; for whatever chances and changes may happen in the game of life, it is odds, that playing the last trick he prove himself trump at last.

Thus convinced of your sovereign power over the fortunes of men, I conclude with the earnest wish, that those who labour in your service, may never contribute to the advancement of knave.

With every respectful acknowledgment of your power, and gratitude for your favours, I have the honour to subscribe myself your

DEVOTED SLAVE.

ANECDOTE
OF A
SINGULAR DOG.

IN opposition to the received opinion that dogs are the most faithful and grateful of animals, we shall relate a circumstance which happened a short time since at Mitcham, in Surry.—A butcher of that place had reared a mastiff-dog from a puppy, and was so very fond of him, that he never stirred abroad without him. One day the said mastiff had been eating very plentifully of some horse-flesh, which his master had purchased for him, and having lost some part of it, the butcher attempted to lay hold of it, in order to lay it by; the dog instantly seized his arm, and tore the flesh off in a most dreadful manner. Not content with this, the furious animal flew up at his master's throat, where he fastened himself, and was not loosened from his hold till some neighbours tied a rope, in order to strangle him. The moment the dog felt the cord, he let go; and such was the extraordinary attachment of the butcher to this favourite mastiff, that, although his life was in imminent danger, he would not suffer the animal to be destroyed. It is generally supposed that eating such a quantity of raw horse-flesh occasioned the ferociousness of the animal; and a correspondent will esteem himself obliged to any naturalist for his opinion on this subject. The dog, till this circumstance happened, was remarkably docile.

ON THE

MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

(Continued from page 18.)

THE rest contribute to form that amazing multitude of water-fowl that annually repair from most parts of Europe to the woods and lakes of Lapland, and other arctic regions, there to perform the functions of incubation and nutrition in full security. They and their young quit their retreat in September, and disperse themselves over Europe. With us they make their appearance the beginning of October; circulate first round our shores; and, when compelled by severe frost, betake themselves to our lakes and rivers. Of the web-footed fowl there are some of hardier constitutions than others; these endure the ordinary winters of the more northern countries; but, when the cold reigns there with more than common rigour, they repair for shelter to these kingdoms: this regulates the appearance of some of the diver kind, as also of the wild swans, the swallow-tailed shield-duck, and the different sorts of goosanders, which then visit our coasts. Barentz found the barnacles with their nests in great numbers in Nova Zembla. Clusius, in his Exot. 368, also observes, that the Dutch discovered them on the rocks of that country and in Wygate Straits. They, as well as the other species of wild geese, go very far north to breed, as appears from the histories of Greenland and Spitzbergen, by Egede and Crantz. These birds seem to make Iceland a resting-place, as Horrebow observes: few continue there to breed, but only visit that island in the spring, and, after a short stay, retire still further north.

30. Corvorants. The corvorant and shag, breed on most of our high rocks; the gannet in some of the Scotch isles, and on the coast of Kerry; the two first continue on our shores the whole year. The gannet disperses itself all round the seas of Great Britain in pursuit of the herring and pilchard, and even as far as the Tagus to prey on the sardinia.

But, of the numerous species of fowl here enumerated, it may be observed how very few intrust themselves to us in the breeding season, and what a distant flight they make to perform the first great dictate of nature.

There seems to be scarcely any but what we have traced to Lapland, a country of lakes, rivers, swamps, and alps, covered with thick gloomy forests, that afford shelter during summer to these fowls, which in winter disperse over the greatest part of Europe. In those arctic regions, by reason of the thickness of the woods, the ground remains moist and penetrable to the woodcocks, and other slender-billed fowl: and, for the web-footed birds, the waters afford larvæ innumerable of the tormenting gnat. The days there are long; and the beautiful meteorous nights indulge them with every opportunity of collecting so minute a food; whilst mankind is very sparingly scattered over that vast northern waste.

Here we shall give a short abstract of the arguments used by the Hon. Daines Barrington against the migration of birds in general, from a paper published by him in the sixty-second volume of the Philosophical Transactions. This gentleman denies that any well-attested instances can be produced of this supposed migration; which, he thinks, if there were any such periodical flight, could not possibly have escaped the frequent observation of seamen. It has indeed been asserted,

serted, that birds of passage become invisible in their flight, because they rise too high in the air to be perceived, and because they choose the night for their passage. The author, however, expresses his doubts "whether any bird was ever seen to rise to a greater height than perhaps twice that of St. Paul's cross;" and he further endeavours to shew, that the extent of some of these supposed migrations—from the northern parts of Europe, for instance, to the line—is too great to be accounted for by having recourse to the argument founded on a nocturnal passage.

The author next recites, in a chronological order, all the instances that he has been able to collect, of birds having been actually seen by mariners when they were crossing a large extent of sea; and he endeavours to shew that no stress can be laid in the few casual observations of this kind, that have been produced in support of the doctrine of a regular and periodical migration.

Mr. Barrington afterwards proceeds to invalidate M. Adanson's celebrated observation with respect to the migration of the swallow in particular, and which has been considered by many as perfectly decisive of the present question. He endeavours to shew, that the four swallows which that naturalist caught, on their settling upon his ship, on the 6th of October, at about the distance of fifty leagues from the coast of Senegal, and which he supposes to have been then proceeding from Europe to pass the winter in Africa, could not be true European swallows; or, if they were, could not have been on their return from Europe to Africa. His objections are founded principally on some proofs which he produces of M Adanson's want of accuracy on this subject, which has led him, in the present instance, to mistake two African species of the swallow-tribe, described and engraved by Brisson, for European swallows, to which they bear a general resemblance; or, granting even that they were European swallows, he contends, that they were flitting from the Cape de Verd islands to the coast of Africa; "to which short flight, however, they were unequal, and accordingly fell into the sailor's hands." We shall here only add, in opposition to the remarks of Mr. Barrington, the following observations of the late Rev. Mr. White, of Selborne, Hants, in a letter to Mr. Pennant, on this subject.

"We must not," says he, "deny migration in general; because migration certainly does subsist in some places, as my brother in Andalusia has fully informed me. Of the motions of these birds he has occular demonstration, for many weeks together, both spring and fall: during which periods myriads of the swallow kind traverse the Straits from north to south, and from south to north, according to the season of the year. And these vast migrations consist not only of hirundines, but of bee-birds, hoopoes, oro pendolos or golden thrushes, &c. &c. and also of many of our soft-billed summer birds of passage; and moreover of birds which never leave us, such as all the various sorts of hawks and kites. Old Belon, two hundred years ago, gives a curious account of the incredible armies of hawks and kites which he saw in the spring time traversing the Thracian Bosphorus from Asia to Europe. Besides the above-mentioned, he remarks, that the procession is swelled by whole troops of eagles and vultures.

"Now it is no wonder that birds residing in Africa should retreat before the sun as it advances, and retire to milder regions, and especially birds of prey, whose blood being heated with hot animal food, are more impatient of a sultry climate: but then I cannot help wondering why kites and hawks, and such hardy birds as are known to defy

defy all the severity of England, and even of Sweden and all north Europe, should want to migrate from the south of Europe, and be dissatisfied with the winters of Andalusia.

"It does not appear to me that much stress may be laid on the difficulty and hazard that birds must run in their migrations, by reason of vast oceans, cross winds, &c. because, if we reflect, a bird may travel from England to the equator without launching out and exposing itself to boundless seas, and that by crossing the water at Dover, and again at Gibraltar. And I with the more confidence advance this obvious remark, because my brother has always found that some of his birds, and particularly the swallow kind, are very sparing of their pains in crossing the Mediterranean: for, when arrived at Gibraltar, they scout and hurry along in little detached parties of six or seven in a company; and, sweeping low, just over the surface of the land and water, direct their course to the opposite continent at the narrowest passage they can find. They usually slope across the bay to the south-west, and so pass over opposite to Tangier, which it seems is the narrowest space.

"In former letters we have considered whether it was probable that woodcocks in moon-shiny nights cross the German ocean from Scandinavia. As a proof that birds of less speed may pass that sea, considerable as it is, I shall relate the following incident, which, though mentioned to have happened so many years ago, was strictly matter of fact:—As some people were shooting in the parish of Trotton, in the county of Sussex, they killed a duck in that dreadful winter 1708-9, with a silver collar about its neck, on which were engraved the arms of the king of Denmark. This anecdote the rector of Trotton at that time has often told a near relation of mine; and, to the best of my remembrance, the collar was in the possession of the rector.

"At present I do not know any body near the sea-side that will take the trouble to remark at what time of the moon woodcocks first come. One thing I used to observe when I was a sportsman, that there were times in which woodcocks were so sluggish and sleepy that they would drop again when flushed just before the spaniels, nay, just at the muzzle of a gun that had been fired at them: whether this strange laziness was the effect of a recent fatiguing journey, I shall not presume to say.

"Nightingales not only never reach Northumberland and Scotland, but also, as I have been always told, Devonshire and Cornwall. In those two last counties we cannot attribute the failure of them to the want of warmth: the defect in the west is rather a presumptive argument that these birds come over to us from the continent at the narrowest passage, and do not stroll so far westward."

Upon the whole, the migration of birds is a fact beyond controversy, serving to shew the wonderful powers of instinct, and the abundant care of Providence to protect and succour the meanest of his creatures.

SINGULAR TREE.

A BANIAN tree. Near Manjee, a small town at the confluence of the Gogra and Ganges, there is a remarkable large Bur, or Banian Tree. All the trees of this species are distinguished objects in an Indian landscape, on account of their singularity of growth. The branches shoot out to a considerable distance from the main stem, in nearly an horizontal direction; after which they let down to the ground a number

a number of leafless fibres, which presently take root, coalesce and increase in bulk, so as to support the protracted branches like a second trunk. From these new centers of vegetation other arms again spring out, and, at their termination, form a third series of stems, so that a full grown Banian tree composes a grove of itself. The individual in question, from the opposite high bank of the Ganges, at the distance of about eight miles, appeared of a pyramidical shape, with an easy spreading slope from its summit to the extremity of the lower branches, and of such a size, as at first to be mistaken for a small hill. The middle stem is considerably higher than any of our English trees, and the following comprise its other principal dimensions:—Diameter of the branches from north to south, 363 feet.—Ditto from east to west, 375 feet. Circumference of the shadow of the branches at noon, 1116 feet. The number of props or derivative stems amount to between fifty or sixty. Of this kind seems to have been the tree, the leaves of which, according to Milton, were made choice of by our first parents, for the purpose he describes:

————There soon they chose
The fig-tree, not that kind for fruit renown'd,
But such as at this day to Indians known
In Malabar and Decan spreads her arms,
Branching so broad and long, that in the ground
The bended twigs take root, and daughters grow
About the mother-tree, a pillar'd shade,
High over-arch'd, and echoing walks between;
There oft the Indian herdsman shunning heat,
Shelters in cool, and tends his pasturing herds
At loopholes, cut thro' thickest shade: those leaves
They gather'd broad as Amazonian targe,
And with what skill they had, together sow'd
To gird the waste.————

PAR. LOST, b. ix. l. 1100.

LAW CASES.

CAPT. FREEMANTLE, AND LIEUT. RICE.

IN Michaelmas Term, 1802, Mr. Jarvis moved the Court of King's Bench, for leave to file a criminal information against Mr. Henry Rice, for sending to Capt. T. F. Freemantle two letters, importing a challenge, or provocation to fight a duel, on account of a misunderstanding which arose between the Captain and Mr. Rice, while the one was Captain, and the other Lieutenant of his Majesty's ship the Ganges; and in consequence of which, Captain Freemantle wrote to Lord St. Vincent, that it was necessary, for the safety of the service, that Lieut. Rice should be removed from the Ganges, and he was accordingly removed. Mr. Jarvis said, his motion needed no apology on the part of Capt. Freemantle, for he was a gallant and distinguished officer; but this was moved for the purpose of preserving, by civil means, due subordination, and preventing men from seeking to adjust their disputes by unnecessary appeals to the sword.

Capt. Freemantle, in the affidavit on which this motion was founded, disclaimed all malice whatever against Lieut. Rice, and solemnly declared, that the communication he made to Lord St. Vincent, was solely for the advantage of the service.—Leave granted.

IN Hilary Term, February 3, 1803, the defendant, Lieut. Henry Rice, was brought up to receive sentence for sending a challenge to Capt. Freemantle, of the Ganges. He had let judgment go by default. The information was therefore now read. The best way to convey a proper idea of this very curious case

case will be, to state the substance of the affidavits on both sides.

Capt. Freemantle states, that he was Commander of his Majesty's ship Ganges, in the years 1800, and 1801; she formed a part of the Channel fleet. For some time the defendant was first Lieutenant, but in December 1800, deponent considered it his duty to apply to Lord St. Vincent to remove him; he was solely actuated by a regard to the good of the service, and had no motives of a personal kind; the defendant was superseded by the Admiralty, and another officer was appointed in his stead. Nothing more passed between the parties till the 16th of July last, when the deponent, at his house at Swanbourne in Buckinghamshire, received a letter, dated Robert street, Adelphi, signed Henry Rice, and containing the following expressions: "I have mentioned to my friends your conduct to me while under your command in the Ganges. They are all of opinion that it was ungentleman-like, mean, and base; and that you ought to give me in the field that satisfaction which a gentleman has a right to demand. By an infamous falsity, and against your word of honour, you succeeded in removing me. I have been long determined, if you refuse this application, to publish to the world a statement of the circumstances that have taken place between us." He received another letter, reproaching him for not answering this one, when on the 27th of July he wrote to the Lords of the Admiralty, inclosing them both. He communicated information of this step to the defendant, from whom, on the 18th of August, he received a third letter, containing these expressions: "Your conduct resembles that of a dirty, snivelling boy at school, who, when he is afraid of being beat, applies to the master. I perceive that you have not the feelings of a gentleman; therefore it is unnecessary to say more." Capt. Freemantle farther states, that, since the commencement of the prosecution, he has several times met the defendant, who has never failed by words or gestures, to insult him. On the 15th of December he met him in a street at the west end of the town, when he said, "Are you not ashamed of what you have done?" and was going on to use other opprobrious expressions, when deponent walked off. Again, on the 18th, in Pall-Mall, he observed the defendant following him; to avoid him he went into the house of a friend; he believes that the defendant remained opposite the house the whole time, as, when he came out, he was immediately addressed by him in these words: "You have taken an unfair advantage of me by complaining to the Admiralty." Deponent replied, "My duty to the King's service required that I should take this step; but I cannot discuss the propriety of it with you." A number of people gathered round, when he walked away. He believes it was the defendant's object to hold him up to contempt for applying to the Admiralty, refusing to fight, and commencing this prosecution.

Next came the affidavits for the defendant.

Lieutenant Soaley swears that he was third Lieutenant on board the Ganges from August, 1800, till April, 1801. He considered the conduct of the defendant as gentlemanly and officerlike; he was not quarrelsome, and always behaved respectfully to Captain Freemantle. One day in November, 1800, Captain Freemantle called up Lieutenant Rice on deck, d—d his blood, and said he deserved to be hanged, and that he would hang him. Lieutenant R. was going to reply, when he exclaimed, "Hold your

your tongue, or I will confine you." Soon after, Captain F. in deponent's presence, read a letter to Lord St. Vincent over to the defendant, saying, that if the defendant would not recal his complaints to the Admiralty, he would try him by a court martial for having sent a boat on shore, contrary to orders. This affair of the boat happened two months before. The defendant refused to do so, unless Captain F. should apologize to him for the words he had used. This Captain F. said he would not do, and put him under an arrest. Afterwards, the gunner brought a message, which he had received, in these words: "Tell Rice I have no wish to hurt him, I am as anxious to make it up as he is. If he will write to Lord St. Vincent, saying that his complaints were premature, matters would easily be arranged." The defendant replied he was ready to make all honourable concessions, but Captain F. must apologize. The gunner returned with orders to say, that Captain F. would not apologize first; but he afterwards came back again with an invitation for the defendant to meet the Captain on shore. They both went on shore accordingly. The defendant upon his return seemed extremely dissatisfied. He was obliged to keep a watch like the junior Lieutenants, a thing extremely unusual in a ship of the line. In a short time he was suspended, and, afterwards, irregularly superseded by the Admiralty. They were then off Brest, but a ship, the Russel, was returning to England; on board this ship the Captain refused to let him go, and detained him unnecessarily ten or twelve days, in a very degrading situation.

Henry Rice, the defendant, deposes, that he was appointed first Lieutenant to the Ganges, in 1800. She was then lying at Portsmouth. He was unknown to Captain Fremantle, and received letters of introduction to him, to which he paid no attention. The deponent believes that he was much chagrined in not being allowed to name his own officers. Deponent's father and sisters being on the coast, came on board for an hour, when Captain F. asked what they had to do there, and would scarcely permit him to accompany them on shore. While the ship was lying at Spithead, the Captain, on going on shore one day, left the following order.—"Let all the women be sent away before three o'clock in the afternoon, and let no boat be sent on shore after that hour." Deponent was not on board at the time, and did not arrive till after three, so that he was not responsible for the execution of this order. He found that about one hundred and fifty had been sent away, but that ten or twelve still remained. He ordered a midshipman to carry these on shore, and return immediately. This young man did not return till next morning, and had lost three of his crew. Captain F. was in a violent passion, and threatened to bring deponent to a court-martial; but, upon a proper explanation taking place, he was pacified, and nothing more was said of that matter for two months after. After the gross language described by Lieutenant Soaley, he wrote the following letter to Lord St. Vincent:

MY LORD,

It is with great concern I state that I have been most undeservedly ill-treated by my Commanding Officer. He damned my blood, said that I ought to be hanged, and that he would hang me. If I merit such language, I am certainly unfit for my situation; but, conscious that

that I have behaved as an officer and a gentleman, I demand an inquiry; and I trust that, if your Lordship sees sufficient reason, you will not deny me one.

Not receiving an answer, he wrote again, expressing how miserable he was under the stigma that there attached to him. Soon after, Captain F. threatened to try him for sending the boat on shore, unless he should recal his complaints. [*The affidavit exactly agreed with the last, about the messages, &c.*] Before he went on shore, he actually dispatched a letter to Lord St Vincent, saying that his complaints were premature, and begging that his Lordship would forget them. When they met, Captain Freemantle, instead of making the expected apology, said, "You cannot suppose that what I spoke in passion was seriously meant. The same thing may again happen within a month; but I give my word and honour I will take no advantage of your conduct about the boat." This, deponent considered extremely unsatisfactory, and therefore refused to dine with him. He was, on his return, obliged to keep the watch; and several instances were stated of Captain F. attempting to bring him into contempt with the men. In January, 1801, Captain F. said he had received a letter from Mr. Nepean, by which deponent was superseded. Deponent said he would not consider himself as superseded unless by an order coming regularly from Lord St. Vincent. "Then I suspend you," said the other. "Am I to consider myself as a prisoner?" asked deponent. "You may consult the dictionary for the meaning of the word," replied the Captain. The same facts were stated about the Captain's refusal to allow him to return to England by the Russel, after the regular order arrived, with this adition, that an action was every day expected, and that he could have claimed no part of the ship. Next came a letter, dated on the 27th of last month, which he had received from Lord St. Vincent, to the following effect:—

Sir—Although I cannot, in my official capacity, interfere in your favour, as a gentleman, I must say that it was owing to your exemplary conduct off Cadiz that you were promoted from ——— to the ———. I am, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

The deponent concludes by saying, that, from these repeated indignities, when he was no longer in actual service, being free from the laws of subordination, he considered himself called upon to demand satisfaction. He expresses contrition for having violated the law; but declares that he felt no malice to Capt. Freemantle, and was merely actuated by a desire to assert his own honour.

Afterwards, near a dozen of affidavits were read from Admiral Montague and other naval officers, tracing up the defendant from the hour he entered the service till he was appointed to the Ganges, and giving him the highest possible character that it is possible for language to express.

Counsel were preparing to speak in mitigation of punishment, when

Lord Ellenborough asked if this prosecution was carried on by the Admiralty?

Mr. Jarvis said it was.

Lord Ellenborough. I should wish the officers at the head of that Board to read these affidavits, and then to say whether, in their discretion, they would wish the defendant to be brought up for judgment on a future day. I will say nothing farther

farther at present. Things very improper have happened since the information, and if they are repeated, they must be visited with peculiar severity.

May 9, 1803.

During the last term, it will be recollected, that the defendant allowed judgment to go against him by default; and when he was brought up for judgment, he produced affidavits in his favour. Captain Freemantle then made an affidavit in answer, which induced the Admiralty to refer the case back to the Court of King's Bench.

This affidavit was now read. Capt. F. denies that he felt any disappointment in not being, on his appointment to the Ganges, allowed the nomination of his own officers, or that he had ever had any grudge against the defendant. He allows that he may have used the expressions complained of, viz. "you deserve to be hanged; you might as well be in your hammock; do not chatter," &c. But he justifies himself by saying, that the defendant was unfit for the duties of the first Lieutenant of a 74, and that his incapacity was frequently detrimental to the service. He vindicates himself from the charge of meaning a personal insult to the defendant, by ordering on shore his father and friends, who had come to visit him, by saying that he had made it a rule to admit of no such visits to himself; that he had apologized to Mr. and Mrs. Windham, who had come along-side, for not admitting them on board; and that at that time, for eleven months, he did not see his own wife and children. The circumstance concerning the supposed reconciliation upon the defendant's withdrawing certain complaints he had preferred to Lord St. Vincent, he states with considerable variation.

Mr. Erskine wished to put in an affidavit from Mr. Rice, in answer to this; but he was told that it could not be received, consistently with the rules of the court.

Mr. Garrow, Mr. Gibbs, and Mr. Jarvis were heard for the prosecution. They dwelt chiefly upon the necessity of subordination being kept up in the navy, and the fatal effects which would arise if a Lieutenant were allowed to treasure up in his mind any hasty or peevish expression which might drop from his superior officer, and years afterwards to make this the foundation of a challenge. Captain Freemantle's passive courage in thus appealing to the laws, deserved equal admiration with the bravery he had frequently displayed in fighting the enemies of his country; but if it should appear that a court of justice yielded him no protection, we would be disposed to follow his example.

Mr. Erskine, on the other side, delivered one of the most eloquent speeches we ever heard from him. He said, he felt peculiar anxiety in this case, as he had spent no inconsiderable portion of his youth in the naval service. The conduct of the defendant he ascribed to feelings on which the honour and safety of the country depended, and which ought much rather to be regulated than extinguished. He defended Lieutenant Rice from the charge of incapacity, by observing that Captain Freemantle was not joined in his affidavit by any one officer in the ship, while the defendant's character for zeal, for gallantry, for skill, for regularity, for politeness, was attested by Lord St. Vincent and many other distinguished men in the navy, who had known him from the time of his entering into the service. Mr. Erskine declared that he would have been poignarded sooner than submitted to the usage from

a superior officer, which Lietenant Rice had experienced from Captain Freemantle, and he would not advise him to make an apology, as, in such circumstances, he would not have made one himself.

Lord Ellenborough. The defendant must stand committed, and be brought up again on Saturday sennight.

MAY 20, 1803.

This day Lieutenant Rice came up accordingly to receive the judgment of the court.

Mr Justice Grose, in the course of a very solemn and excellent address to the defendant, observed, that it was his duty to pass sentence on him, charged on an information filed against him with having written a letter to Thomas Francis Freemantle, Esq. for the purpose of provoking him to fight a duel. The words of the letter were perfectly intelligible, and the defendant, by allowing judgment to go by default, had admitted the letter was written to provoke the prosecutor to violate the peace, and to fight a duel; a practice which, in modern times, had become much too prevalent. Men were either not aware of the consequences, or had become insensible to the mischiefs of sending challenges to fight duels; which, besides committing a breach of the public peace, led to one of the foulest crimes—*murder*; the murder of one probably, possibly of more. His Lordship said, he laid stress on the word murder, because he often observed some persons from ignorance, and others would perversely not allow, that to kill a man in a duel amounted to that crime. It was deliberate murder, whether he that gave the challenge or he that accepted it, happened to fall. To every lawyer, that was a proposition perfectly clear; but that others, who were not of the profession, might be assured of it, he should read a passage from the most able writers, to shew this doctrine was not of modern date, but coeval with the first institutions of our law. Sir Matthew Hale, as admired, learned, and humane a Judge as ever graced a bench of justice, had laid it down, that if A challenges C to meet in the field to fight, and C declines it as much he can, but is threatened by A to be posted as a coward, &c. if he meet not; and thereupon A, and B his second; and C, and D his second, meet and fight; and C kills A; this is murder in C, and D his second, and so ruled in Taverner's case. 1 H. P. C. 452. See also 2 Roll. Rep. 360; and 3 Bul. 171. That case was tried in the Court of King's Bench; and it appeared that the deceased was the challenger, and the other accepted the challenge on very forcible provocation. And Sir Edward Coke, the chief justice of that day, laid down the law, that it was a plain case, and without any question, if one kills another in fight, on the provocation of him who is killed, this is murder. And of the same opinion, were the rest of the court; and Taverner received judgment to die. His second was also indicted as a principal for murder, and fled the country. His Lordship read passages from other authorities, to the same effect. Such, he said, had been the law, recognized at different times down to the present. His Lordship observed, that if in this case the prosecutor had not been obedient to the law, consulted his own honour, and not the honour of swordsmen; if he had accepted the challenge, one of them might have been guilty of murder, and liable to an ignominious and fatal sentence, from which had he been so fortunate as to escape, either from the absence of witnesses, or

any

any other means that sometimes occurred to cause a failure of public justice, the remainder of his life must have been clouded by the painful remembrance, that for the purpose of giving or taking that miserable thing, falsely called by the defendant satisfaction, he had unnecessarily imbrued his hands in the blood of a brother officer. Fortunately for the defendant, the crime he had to answer for was only for attempting to provoke a duel. The punishment for that offence or misdemeanor, was discretionary, and must be attended with such circumstances of aggravation or mitigation as were to be found in the case. The circumstances of aggravation were these: the malice of the defendant's mind in what passed between him and the prosecutor in the course of executing their respective duties, the one as Captain, and the other as first Lieutenant of a man of war; that the defendant's conduct led to insubordination in the navy; that, from the interval between the time he left the ship, and the expressions used in the challenge, he had entertained, against the prosecutor, a spirit of implacable malice; and lastly, his conduct since the prosecution commenced. These circumstances, whether considered as affecting the peace of society, or going to the insubordination and discipline of the navy, were great matters of aggravation attending this case, and so far they ought not to be forgotten in the judgment. It had been argued, in favour of the defendant, that some circumstances which ought not to have occurred had occurred between a Captain of a man of war and his first Lieutenant, and which, if he had not been more than human, might well provoke a man of irritability to exceed the bounds of justice, and violate the law: that observation, his Lordship said, called upon him most anxiously to look through all the affidavits, and he lamented to find too much of that unfortunate weakness constituting part of the disputes both of the prosecutor and the defendant. On a minute examination of the facts, he was compelled to say, there had been too much of irritation shewn on both sides. Recollecting this information had been applied for, and filed on the propriety of the prosecutor's conduct, and the delinquency and excess of irritability of the defendant, he was astonished to hear and read the numerous and severe indignities passing from the prosecutor to the defendant, not by words only, but by orders carried into execution, of a nature that must necessarily have degraded the first Lieutenant in the eyes of every one who was present, and who was subordinate to him. His Lordship said, he would not repeat either the words or the acts, and that he should only say of them, that when the present asperity between these parties should subside, and the prosecutor reflect on the consequences of them as they were likely to affect the defendant in the opinion of the crew, he must, as an officer having an anxiety to preserve the necessary discipline and subordination in the navy, suffer heartfelt remorse at some things he had said, and at some things he had done. Both of them would do well to attend to what had been most admirably said at the Bar—Let those who have feelings, remember that others have feelings also (Mr. Erskine). The prosecutor had charged the defendant with great mismanagement, neglect of duty, &c. in his situation, on which he should only say, that however properly that complaint might call for the interposition of another tribunal, it could never justify the language and the mode adopted to correct it

 by

by the prosecutor. Such were the circumstances of mitigation in this case; but still there remained much for atonement to be made to the public for the intended violation of its peace. The court taking into its consideration all the circumstances of the case, as well of mitigation as aggravation, and the imprisonment the defendant had already suffered, did order and adjudge, that he (H. Rice) should pay a fine to the King of L.100; that he be committed to the King's Bench prison for the space of one calendar month; and, at the expiration of that period, to give security for his good behaviour for three years, himself in L.1000, and two sureties in L.250 each, and then to be discharged.

GAME LAWS.

York Spring Assizes, 1803.

SAVILLE *v.* POTTER.

THE plaintiff is Lord of the manor of Rushworth, in the West Riding of Yorkshire; and this was an action upon the Game Laws against the defendant.

The plaintiff and some other gentlemen were one day last season shooting upon the plaintiff's manor, and they observed the defendant also shooting, who once or twice crossed them in their course. The plaintiff sent his game-keeper to know defendant's name: defendant told him who he was and where he lived. A notice of discharge was immediately prepared and served upon defendant; upon the notice being served, defendant said he would take no notice of it, but would take his diversion in spite of any one.

John Parkinson proved the signing of the notice by the gamekeeper.

Mr. Foljambe, deputy clerk of the peace, proved the enrolment of the power to the gamekeeper, at the clerk of the peace's office.

Saville Crowder, gamekeeper to plaintiff, proved the defendant's having told him his name and place of abode.

John Booth proved the delivery of the notice to defendant on the 16th of August, on the moors, and that he saw him kill game for three hours after the notice given.

Mr. Sykes, agent to plaintiff, proved plaintiff's being owner of the manor of Rushworth.

Mr. Serjeant Cockell, on behalf of defendant, objected that a general power given to a gamekeeper to give discharges was, in law, not good.

The learned judge over-ruled that objection; at the same time observing, that it would be a thing attended with great inconvenience and almost impossible to meet every purpose, if a Lord of a manor was obliged to give a particular power every time it was necessary to give a discharge upon an improper infringement of his right.

Verdict for plaintiff—*One Shilling* damages.

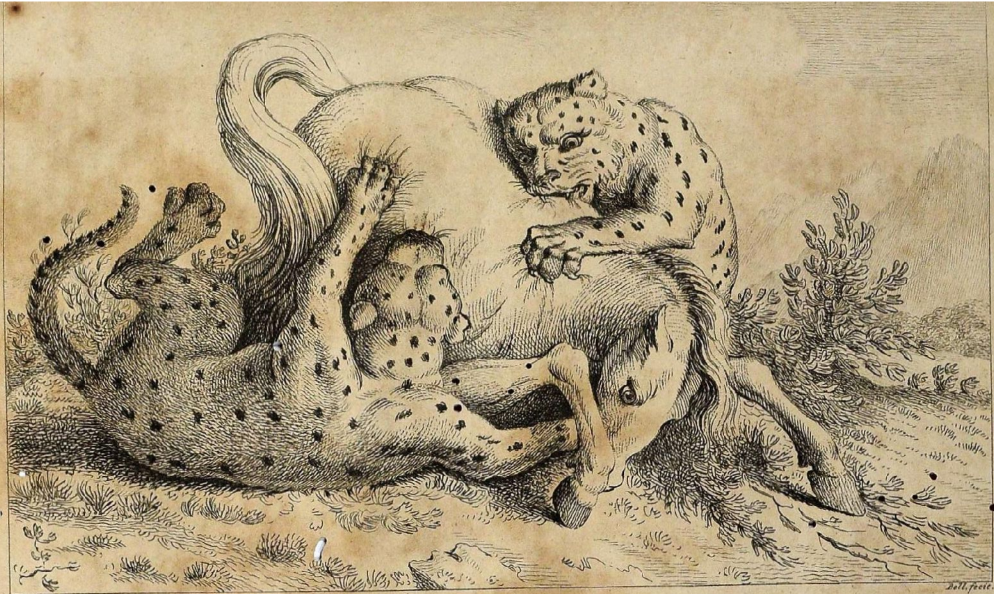
Counsel for plaintiff, Mr. Topping and Mr. Maud; for defendant, Mr. Serjeant Cockell and Mr. Raine.

LEOPARDS DEVOURING A HORSE.

An Etching from H. Uetie, by Bell.

THIS etching is from a German master of the name of Uette, and, as customary, done in a slight way, to form a contrast to our more finished engravings. We have been promised some others of the like description, and which shall occasionally be given in future Numbers.

STALLIONS.



H. Bott, del. — Bell, fecit.

Leopards devouring a Horse.

Pub. June 1 1805, by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

STALLIONS.

To Cover the present Season.

AT Barham Wood, Ellstree, Herts, Ambrosia, by Sir Peter, at 10gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At Groom's Livery Stables, Oxford Street, the Annecy Arabian, 10gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At Summer-leaze House, Wells, Somerset, a beautiful Arabian Horse, at 20gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom; also, a handsome Sardinian Horse, at 5gs, and 5s. the groom.

At Middlewitch, Cheshire, Baron Nile, at 3gs, and 5s. the groom.

At Newmarket, Buzzard, at 10gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At Barrow's Brook, Gloucestershire, Caustic, at 3gs, and 5s. the groom.

At Newmarket, Coriander, at 10gs, groom's fee included.

At Haynes's Livery Stables, Great Portland Street, Don Quixotte, by Eclipse, at 5gs and a half, groom included.

At Cannons, between Stanmore and Edgware, Middlesex, Dungannon, at 10gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom; Volunteer, at 10gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom; and Sir Harry, at 5gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At Woburn, Bedfordshire, Fidget, at 5gs and a half; Captain Grey's Arabian, at 5gs and a half; and Espersykes, at 2gs, and 5s. the groom.

At Mr. Dockeray's Stables, Sutton, Surry, Game-nut, at 3gs and a half, groom's fee included.

At Winkfield Place, Berks, Gladish, at 2gs, and 5s. the groom.

At Oatlands, Surry, Gouty, at 5gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At Stony Stratford, Grouse, at 5gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At Highclere, Grey Trentham, at 2gs, and 5s. the groom.

At Mr. Hornsey's, Middlethorpe, near York, Hambletonian, at 10gs and a half; Patriot, at 5gs, and a crown; Shuttle, at 5gs blood mares, and 2gs and 5s. country mares.

At Figdale, Chester, John Bull, at 10gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom; Alexander, at 5gs, and 5s.; Meteor, at 5gs, and 5s.

At Broomsthorpe, in Norfolk, Johnny, at 2gs, and 5s. the groom.

At Beeston Hall, Cheshire, Marske, at 2gs, and 5s. the groom.

At Duxbury, Lancashire, Mr. Teazle, at 5gs, and 5s. the groom.

At Renishaw, Derbyshire, Moorcock, at 3gs, and 5s. the groom.

At Joseph Rutter's, Whitley, Old Tat; thorough-bred mares at 5gs, and 5s. all others at 3gs, and 2s. 6d.

At Mr. Morland's, Walthamstow, Oscar, at 6gs, and 7s. the groom.

At Delrow Farm, Herts, Pegasus, at 10gs, and 10s 6d. the groom.

At Christian Malford, Wilts, Petworth, at 3gs, and 5s. the groom.

At Bishop Burton, Yorkshire, Precipitate, at 10gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom; and Idris, at 5gs, and 5s. the groom.

At North Cray, Kent, Sacripant, at 10gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At Rufford, Notts, Sir Solomon, at 10gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At Tytherton, Wiltshire, Skyscraper, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At Carr House, Doncaster, Stamford, at 5gs, and 5s the groom.

At Farringdon, Berkshire, Stickler, at 3gs, and 2s. 6d. the groom.

At Boscobel, Telescope; thorough-bred mares at 5gs, and country mares, at 3gs.

At Newark, Tickle Toby, at 2gs and a half.

At Mr. Bott's, Barnet, Herts, Totteridge, at 5gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At

At Clermont Lodge, Norfolk, Trumpater, at 8gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At the Turff Tavern Stables, Shrewsbury, Vermin, at 3gs, and 5s. the groom.

At Kenwood, near Hampstead, Sweeper, at 2gs, and 5s. the groom.

At Cottesmore, Rutland, Warter, at 3gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At Lewes, in Sussex, Waxy, at 10gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At Newmarket, Worthy, at 10gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At Great Barton, near Bury St. Edmunds, Whiskey, at 10gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom.

At Benham, Berks, Young Eclipse, at 20gs, and 10s. 6d. the groom; a Grey Horse, by Highflyer, at 1g, and 2s. 6d. the groom; and Young Sir Peter, at 2gs, and 5s. the groom.

ANOTHER DUEL.

ON Wednesday evening, May 18th, another fatal duel took place near Chalk Farm. The parties were, a Mr. Thomas O'Reilly, an officer in the army, and a gentleman of the name of Hobart. They met about seven o'clock, in a field a little to the north of the house, attended by their seconds. The combatants fired at the same moment, and Mr. O'Reilly was shot in the body, near the hip; on receiving of which wound he ran some short distance, and then walked, but before he could get to Chalk Farm, fainted with the loss of blood. The ball, which had lodged near the skin on the opposite side, was soon extracted by Mr. Montague, a surgeon, who happened to be at Chalk Farm at the time; notwithstanding which, he died next day, Thursday afternoon, about half past three o'clock. Mr. O'Reilly was a very young man. The seconds were; to Mr. O'Reilly, Mr. Grady; to Mr. Hobart, Captain Butler.

On the Saturday following, the 21st, in the evening, a coroner's inquest was taken on the body of Mr. O'Reilly, before Mr. Hodson, the coroner, at Chalk Farm. From the great caution used by the parties concerned in arranging the meeting of the duel, which was the occasion of this gentleman's death, the evidence brought forward was very incomplete, as to the material facts.—A person, passing by Chalk Farm a short time prior to the duel taking place, said, he saw two parties a little distance from each other, seemingly in deep discourse, in a field, north of the house. The parties attracted his notice, and he observed persons passing backwards and forwards, as if with messages. Shortly after, he heard the report port of two pistols, and looking towards the place from whence the noise came, he saw a pistol fall from Mr. O'Reilly's hand, who directly made the best of his way to Chalk Farm. Before he got there, he was supported by some gentlemen, who came to his assistance.—Mr. Montague, surgeon, shortly deposed, that, happening to be dining at Chalk Farm, he was asked to come to the aasistance of a gentleman who had been wounded in a duel. He found that a pistol ball had penetrated the belly of the deceased a little above the right hip, and that it had traversed to the other side, and its passage had broke the intestines. Mr. O'Reilly lingered till the next day, and then died. The verdict on the occasion was, "wilful murder against persons unknown." There was no evidence given at the coroner's inquest to connect Mr. Hobart and Mr. O'Reilly in the late duel.—Before Mr. O'Reilly and his opponent fired, a person present paced the

the distance they were to stand at; and, as a signal for discharging their pistols, distinctly pronounced the words "one, two, three." This constitutes the deed a deliberate act.

The following is stated as an accurate account of the causes which led to this unfortunate duel.

Ms. Hobart having procured a ticket for the last subscription ball, held by the Pic Nic society at Hyde's Rooms, in Tottenham-street, he went there rather late in the evening; and, as he entered the room, immediately saw Mr. O'Reilly, whom he had known some time before; that, as he passed Mr. O'Reilly, he heard him say, "I see a person coming in here to night, who has I am sure, a forged ticket.

Mr. Hobart having walked forward up the room, entered into conversation with some female friends, whom he had met there, and happening to turn round, saw Mr. O'Reilly walking after him, and presently heard him again say, "I am sure that fellow must have a forged ticket." Mr. Hobart was still unwilling to take offence at this, though he was persuaded, from a former quarrel, that it was directed to him; he, notwithstanding, took no notice of what had passed. But having occasion, afterwards, to walk across the room, and being obliged to go near the place where Mr. O'Reilly was standing, as he passed him, he heard him change the conversation which he had with some gentlemen he was in company with, and say, "there he is again," looking at Mr. Hobart, "that fellow, I am sure, has got a forged ticket." Mr. Hobart having now no doubt but that these words were directed to him, he asked Mr. O'Reilly "whether those observations he had been making were meant to him." Mr. O'Reilly replied, "Mr. Hobart, you are a man I do not wish to know any thing of." Upon this Mr. Hobart said, "nor do I wish to know any thing of you: particularly as you have, on a late occasion, not acted as you ought; and I should not address myself to you now, were it not that I believe the insinuations respecting forged tickets were directed to me; and I request, if they are not, that you will tell me." To this Mr. O'Reilly made no reply, and as he did not disavow them, Mr. Hobart inquired for the manager of the ball, and having walked out of the room, produced his ticket, and asked the manager whether it was not a fair one. To which the manager replied, "it certainly is." But, said Mr. O'Reilly, who followed the manager and Mr. Hobart out of the room, it is a transferable ticket at any rate. Mr. O'Reilly and Mr. Hobart walked back into the ball room, and Mr. Hobart said to him, "Now, Sir, if those observations were addressed to me, I must tell you that you are a d——d rascal." Upon which several gentlemen interfered, but Mr. O'Reilly afterwards went up to Mr. Hobart, and asked him for his card, which Mr. Hobart gave him. In about ten minutes after which, Mr. Hobart received a message that led to the fatal meeting.

On further inquiry, we find, that Mr. Hobart and his friends did all they could, consistent with his honour, to accommodate matters amicably, but could not succeed.

OPENING OF COLMAN'S THEATRE.

THIS elegant little theatre afforded its first entertainment on Monday, the 16th instant, with what the manager calls "NO PRELUDE," being a conversation between Waldron and Elliston, in their

their own proper persons, in which, what the public was to expect, and the proprietor to hope for, were ingeniously brought forward. We will not be too severe on the *jeu des mots* with which it abounded, but generally state, that the points which he laboured most had as much success as he or his warmest friends could have wished, and were received with reiterated bursts of applause. It concluded with a neat and appropriate prologue, extremely well delivered by Elliston, who is now the stage manager.

Cumberland's play of the JEW followed, which is got up in a most respectable style. We must at present content ourselves with mentioning the names of the most considerable performers. *Sheva*, Mr. Elliston, from Bath. This gentleman is already well known to the metropolis. We are of opinion, however, that he has improved considerably since his last appearance in London. He personated the benevolent Jew in a very feeling and impressive manner.—We give him credit for not assuming a feigned tone of voice, which we have known in this character to produce a very ludicrous effect. He contrived to convey a very good idea of senility, without resorting to such an expedient. *Charles Ratcliffe*, Mr. H. Kelly, from Portsmouth. We look upon this gentleman as a very promising actor. His voice is uncommonly deep-toned, mellow, and flexible. He is somewhat inclined at present to rant and extravagance; but his taste will be polished by the superior opportunities of improvement he now enjoys. *Jabal*, Mr. Mathews, from York. One of the most exquisite pieces of acting we ever saw. Mr. M. we understand, is son to the respectable bookseller of that name in the Strand. He has acquired a high degree of provincial reputation, and he certainly well deserves to be collated to London. It is impossible to judge of his fitness for genteel comedy; but, for parts of drollery, he had now given convincing proof of the greatest powers. The piece went off extremely well. The Agreeable Surprise succeeded, in which Mr. Mathews's *Lingo* and Mrs. Gibbs's *Cowslip* were much admired. The house was prodigiously crowded.

RACING ANECDOTE.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

MESSIEURS,

WE old jockeys delight in hearing ourselves repeat the tales of past times, which any way relate to our favourite pursuit: and the approach of Epsom spring meeting brings the following odd dialogue fresh to my memory. Nearly, or altogether thirty years since, riding cheek-by-jowl, with poor Bob Bloss, the training groom, in the interval between the heats, at an Epsom meeting, and knowingly balancing the pretensions of the different horses, as well as the intentions of their owners, we found ourselves by the side of a Goldfinder mare called Whirligig, which we knew to be the property of a London chimney sweeper, nicknamed Sootbag. At the instant, a cockney sportsman rode up, asked the following questions of the lad who led the mare, and received the following answers: What's the name of this mare?—Whirligig.—Who rides her?—Blackwig.—To whom does she belong?—Sootbag.

Your ancient correspondent,

HALF A LENGTH.

Subscription Room, Tattersall's,
16th May.

FEAST.

FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

A SAILOR, having been long in a French prison, was asked, on his return, whether he had not got a smattering of their lingo?—"No," replied Jack, "They call things by wrong names; they call a *horse* a *shovel**, and a *hat* a *chopper*†."

AFTER Sir William Keir had imparted to Lord Townshend the melancholy intelligence of the fall of Colonel Montgomery, his Lordship, seeing that he had lost an arm himself, said, "I observe, Sir, that you have not passed without your wounds; but these were, no doubt, received in the service of your country." "O yes, my Laird," replied Sir William; "for I lost the fellow *fin* to this in a little snug duel at my native town of Aberdeen!"

IN a cause which came before the Court of King's Bench on Tuesday, the 3d instant, one of the witnesses, a Captain of a Caernarvon ship, said that he had delivered to the defendant eight thousand *Countesses*, and eleven thousand *Ladies*. Lord Ellenborough appeared astonished; but Mr. Garrow told him they were the names for different descriptions of *slates*. The witness was then asked as to their reasonable value, and replied, "As to *Countesses*, the best of them are worth six pounds a thousand, and *Ladies* not so much."

A MISER in Altona lately gave an entertainment to a few friends: when the juice of the grape had evaporated, he waited on a *justice*, and begged to be committed to prison, on a charge of having *robbed himself* of ten dollars!

A DAILY paper tells us, that the Duchess of Cumberland takes *Geneva*, on her journey from France to Italy.

A FELLOW, on his way from Maidstone, to be executed at Penenden Heath, on the 7th ult. called out to some soldiers as he passed, to know if they were not militia-men, and some of them *substitutes?* Being answered in the affirmative, he drolly asked, if either of them would become a *substitute* for him, as he did not like so much parade and nonsense, and wished to go another way.

A GENTLEMAN in distress lately wrote the following letter to a friend—"I am now reduced to a *single* penny—a *single* shirt—a *single* coat—a *single* glass of table beer—a *single* sheet to my bed—a *single* rap at the door, even of an old acquaintance, and I have only one consolation that I am a *single* man, and that I have a *single* friend in you."—In these days, says our correspondent, this is is *not* a *singular* case.

* Cheval. † Chapeau.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

A DIVERTING occurrence took place near Taunton, in Somersetshire, some time ago. A favourite old hunter, belonging to Joseph Parsley, Esq. being locked in the stable, on hearing the noise of a French horn, and cry of the hounds, began to be very restiff; the ostler instantly saddled him, and affixed a large monkey, and turned him loose; following the sound, he joined the pack, and was one of the first in at the death of poor Reynard; but the amazement of the sporting gentlemen was greatly heightened by observing the monkey holding the reins with all the dexterity of a true sportsman.

COLONEL THORNTON had a numerous attendance at the sale of of his greyhounds and pointers in London. A greyhound of the Norfolk breed sold for thirty guineas, and Major, the brother of Old Snowball, was bought at one hundred guineas. Some of his pointers sold higher than any price hitherto given for dogs of that kind. He bought a pack of fox hounds to take with him to his chateau on the continent.

THE running at Newmarket, on Tuesday the 3d instant, was excellent indeed. Our correspondent went upon the Heath at one o'clock, and, in about half an hour, Trombone and Julia, carrying 8st. 1lb. each, run the Abingdon Mile for one hundred guineas. The odds, at the betting post, were three to one on Trombone, who won easily. Buckle rode Julia, drest in purple body and crimson sleeves; and Denny, in deep yellow, and green cap, rode Trombone. At two o'clock, the Fifty Pounds for three year olds, was run over the Rowley Mile. A very pretty race —might have been covered with a sheet. Rumbo made play, but was headed by Duckling, who won in high style. Even betting; at last the field against Rumbo. The next race excited particular interest; it was between Lord Sackville's Dick Andrews, rode by Young Goodison, in white, and Mr. Dawson's Quiz, rode by Denny, in pea-green, and black cap. The match was for one hundred guineas, to be run from the Ditch in. Dick carried 9st. 1lb.; and Quiz received 7lb. carrying only 8st. 8lb. Quiz made play; but young Goodison, who rode remarkably well, let out Dick, and won capitally. Upwards of L.10,000 were sported upon the race, and, in consequence of the event, Dick walked over for the Jockey Club plate.

AT the second Newmarket October Meeting, Sir J. Shelley's Aniseed is matched against Mr. Watson's Gaoler, 8st. 2lb. each, R. M. 300 guineas, h. ft. and Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Humming Bird, by Pot8o's, dam by Mambrino, is matched against Sir C. Bunbury's ch. f. sister to Orlando, both then two years old, 8st. 9lb. two year old course, 100 guineas, h. ft.

MONDAY, the 2d instant, a number of spectators attended at Copenhagen House, near Islington, to witness the following Match, between the well-known Berks, and a man named Grindlay. The money staked was 20 guineas, and the match was—1st, To fight 3 rounds;

rounds; 2d, To run 100 yards; 3d, To leap a distance. In the fight, Berks hit his antagonist so severe a blow between the eyes, that he gave in. They then ran and leaped, in both which Grindlay was victorious, and consequently gained the money. Berks appeared in high condition; and wishes much to be matched against Jackson, in which, from his superiority of bottom, he would no doubt be the favourite.

After this, a ring was formed, and a half bred dog belonging to Will Ward, the pugillist, was turned out against another celebrated heroe of the same species. The contest was severe for five minutes, when Ward's dog was declared victorious. A horse dealer, in Park-lane, behaved so unfairly and impudently, that he was hooted away. —The sport concluded with a duck hunt, in which the pickpockets would have proved the most expert divers, had it not been for the active exertions of the two Limbricks from Bow-street.

Captain King, of the navy, had, on Tuesday, the 3d instant, a narrow escape for his life. As he was driving his gig, to the admiration of the beauties of Sloane-street, just as he was passing Sir Richard Ford's door, an unlucky licensed coachman, who had not forgot the smack of the whip, chose to touch his old jades in the raw, which startled the high-mettled racer in the gig; and the Captain, in having mistaken the larboard for his starboard, steered against the wheel, by which accident he was thrown out, and the wheel of his chaise went over him; but his friend, with an appearance of disdain to danger, placed himself in the middle of the gig, holding by each side. The groom, very alert, got before the gig, and laid hold of the bridle; but, from the fright the horse was in, nothing could stop him; and the groom, to save his own life, left his hold, when the horse took to the bank, turned over the chaise, and the Captain's friend; after which, he broke loose, and was thrown down by running on the pavement. The Captain was taken to his friend's, Captain Stanton's, and was blooded, and we are happy to find received no material injury.

An extraordinary circumstance was discovered a few days since, which is worth recital.—About fifteen years ago, Lady Guildford lost a favourite dog when she resided in Bushey Park; she first advertised it, with a reward of five guineas, and afterwards ten, but without success. A few days since, one of the labourers, grubbing up some old pollards, found the skeleton of the very dog, and the brass collar round his neck; and below it, the skeletons of two hares, which he had pursued into the tree, whence it is supposed they could not extricate themselves.

Mr. Nicholson has published a description of a curious magazine pistol, which, when loaded, is capable of being discharged nine successive times, through the same barrel, in the space of half a minute. It has been used for some time past in all parts of the world, by Lord Camelford, and is so constructed, that its use is attended with neither danger nor uncertainty.

A singular circumstance lately occurred at the Chequers Inn, Boxford.—A boy brought in a nest of young rats, one of which he threw down to the cat, who had kittens. The cat, instead of destroying it, as was expected, carried it to her kittens, and has suckled it with them for three weeks; and whenever it strays out of her nest, she goes after it to bring it back.

A sow, the property of Dr. Brown, at Foster House, near Egham, lately farrowed six monsters, with the head and fore legs in the

shape of a mastiff, and the hind parts resembling those of a pig; they were, very properly, immediately destroyed, and, in our opinion, it would have been equally as proper, if the sow and mastiff had been destroyed also.

Mr. Moore, master of the Bell public house, at Halnaker, near Chichester, has a cat that lately brought forth a kitten, whose head exhibited two distinct and perfect faces, to the astonishment of all who saw it.

Alteration! — A London newspaper, dated about forty years back, contains an advertisement announcing to the public that a stage coach would set off from the Blue-Boar, Holborn, on the first day of each month, for Edinburgh, in which city (God willing) it would arrive on the 15th, and return to London on the 30th!!

A desperate fellow named Henry Wood, had been confined in Tothill-fields prison for some time, on a charge of stealing a horse, ten months ago, in Wiltshire, and the owner of which discovered it lately in the Strand. This man having affected illness, was put into the sick ward; from which place he contrived, on Thursday night, the 5th instant, to break through the wall of the prison with a crow, and took three prisoners along with him. They all got away without making the least alarm.

Astonishing value of labour.—Mr. Pictet, of Geneva, in his account of a late visit of three months to Great Britain and Ireland, has astonished the people of the continent with the following exhibition of the power of English industry:—"There is," says he, "a case in which a raw material, value one halfpenny, is raised by manufacture to the worth of 35,000 guineas! This takes place in the art of a watch-spring maker. A pound of crude iron costs a halfpenny; it is converted into steel; the steel is made into watch-springs: every watch-spring is sold for half-a-guinea, and weighs only one tenth of a grain. There are in a pound weight seven thousand grains; it therefore affords steel for seventy thousand watch-springs. The value of these, at half-a-guinea each, is thirty-five thousand guineas."

The well-known Hatfield was on the 5th instant, brought to the Public Office, Bow-street, for the last time, previous to his being sent into Cumberland. Sir Richard Ford informed him, that as the charge respecting his not appearing to the commission of bankruptcy was done away, he must now be made amenable for those offences with which he stood accused in Cumberland; namely, for forging and uttering a bill of exchange, and for forging a frank, in the name of the "Hon. Alexander Hope," brother to Lord Hopetoun, and on which charges he, Sir Richard Ford, was then in possession of warrants issued against him by a magistrate of that county, under authority of which he would be sent thither.

Hatfield said, that, as it would not impede the ends of justice, he should be extremely glad to be suffered to continue some little time longer in town; to which Sir Richard Ford, with the concurrence of Mr. Parkin, who attended on the part of the General Post-office, consented. He was therefore informed, that he might remain ten days or a fortnight longer, and have two or three days previous notice of his removal. He was then remanded to Tothill-Fields Bridewell.

Hatfield appeared in very good health and spirits; was very well dressed in a black coat, white waistcoat, and white pantaloons; and his hair dressed and powdered.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE GAMING TABLE.

An Epistle to the Knowing Ones.

(*Continued from Page* 294, *Vol.* XXI.)

LAWYERS will tell you, and for once tell true,
From play what vast advantages accrue!
Hence can the lord of unincumber'd land
His purse replenish, and a bank command!
He need not wait the slow returning day,
The usual festival when tenants pay!
To raise his spirits, and supply his wants
With more dispatch, annuities he grants!
And should he then, when pungent thoughts invade,
Wish to annul the hasty grants he made,
By one bold act the hero may succeed;
A pistol, well apply'd, completes the deed.
For sake of argument, admit that play
May spoil a man of his estate to-day:
The same estate to-morrow may restore,
And to his manor give one manor more.
Stocks rise and fall, the tide will ebb and flow,
And shifting winds from different quarters blow.
Since all things fluctuate, why should loss or gain
In one unvaried uniform remain?
By Fate's dark-lantern, if the poring muse
Her mystic pages can aright peruse,
The time will come, when Oxford shall rejoice,
And Cambridge echo back her sister's voice,
In strains more sweet than e'er touch'd mortal ear,
To see this ample science cultur'd there.
Then shall commence the massacre of vice,
And love of virtue spring from love of dice;
Pupils with joy their knowing tutors meet,
And card-professors shuffle in the street!
Was such a college but erected now,
And were there gen'rous patrons to endow,
To guide and govern it with proper care,
For able heads we need not travel far:
Does not the Sporting Calendar afford
A list of names, distinguish'd on record?
There in the low, the honour'd, fam'd and great,
See the true scale of honesty complete.
Turn as it will the fortune of the day,
How happy those who win—from those who pay!
Mark! by what wond'rous means their treasure grows,
From wond'rous means as upstart Nabobs rose.
How Cheats and Nobles are united here,
And all that sinks the Jockey, lifts the Peer!
Where the fleet racer, on Newmarket's course,
At every wish'd-for stroke with double force
Pours eager on, and strains his mighty soul;
His eye-balls bursting for the destin'd goal,
Flies,

Flies, tho' unwing'd, and with his ears reclin'd,
In foamy rapture leaves the lagging wind:
Behold the peer (suppose it ——— or whom
Your fancy wills) apparel'd like a groom!
What contrast can provoke a finer sneer?
What!—Why, a groom apparel'd like a peer.
In ancient times, what honest man would dare,
To risk his credit by his presence there!
Then was the day, when fraud could rise no higher,
The sire the son, the son would cheat the sire.
Nor wonder was it, when the vulgar crew
Follow'd the line that high example drew,
And in the front of broad and blushing day,
Right Honourable post-boys led the way.
But oh! how chang'd that nest of knaves and fools
The latter work'd with, as the former's tools.
Since reformation has begun her race,
And, unexpected, reach'd this motley place,
In thought, I see the gamester's temple rise—
Pantheon-like—ev'n Wyatt to surprize,
Adorn'd with ample niches, to contain
The members forms, as guardians of the same.
Indebted largely to the sculptor's hand,
In groomy trim the knowing figures stand;
Stand to convey, to time's remotest date,
What parts made up a minister of state.
Come, then, my friends! instruct a country-put,
O masters of the shuffle and the cut!
And while the game now falls, and rises now,
A chance directs it, or as you know how,
Teach me, like you, the various packs to use,
To win with dignity, with temper lose;
Nurs'd by your rules, and artificial care,
At cards or dice, to pluck the pigeons bare,
Graceful to deal, serene the wink to tip,
Intent to cog, and elegant to slip.
Oh! while at whist for sums immense you play,
And sweep, or seem to sweep, the cash away,
Say! to your partner shall I slyly dare
To give the signal from behind your chair!
When shallow dupes to death shall bow the knee,
Whose sons shall mourn their fathers play'd with me,
Shall then this lay to future age pretend;
Each of you prov'd my master and my friend!
That, taught by you, I learn'd the art of play:
Play—that is, work, but not the work of day;
Learn'd ev'ry slight beyond a juggler's reach,
Beyond what Breslaw's mighty self could teach;
The odds to lay, the deep ones how to foil,
And all the beauties of great Edmund Hoyle:
That drinking water suits the gamester's aim;
That vice and virtue differ but in name;
That money only gives respect below,
And all our knowledge is—The Doves to Know.

A TRUE BALLAD OF A POPE

IT is the Bishop Athendius,
Who now at even tide,
Taking the air, and saying a pray'r,
Walks by the river side.

The Devil had business that evening,
And he upon earth would go,
For it was in the month of August,
And the weather was close below.

He had his books to settle,
And up to earth he hied,
To do it there, in the ev'ning air,
All by the river side.

His imps came flying around him,
Of his affairs to tell,
From the north and the south, and the east and the west,
They brought him the news that he lik'd best,

The

The things they had done, and the souls
they had won,
And how they sped well in the service
of Hell.

There came a devil posting in,
Return'd from his employ;
Seven years had he been gone from
Hell,
And now he came grinning for joy.

Seven years, quoth he, of trouble and
toil
Have I labour'd the Pope to win;
And I, to-day, have caught him:
He hath done the deadly sin!
And then he took the Devil's book,
And wrote the deed therein.

Oh! then King Belzebub, for joy
He drew his mouth so wide,
You might have seen his iron teeth,
Four and forty from side to side.

He wagg'd his ears, he twisted his tail,
He knew not for joy what to do;
In his hoofs and his horns, in his heels
and his corns,
It tickled him all through.

The Bishop, who beheld all this,
Straight how to act bethought him:
He leapt upon the Devil's back,
And by the horns he caught him.

And he said a pater-noster
As fast as he could say,
And he made a cross on the Devil's
head,
And bade him to Rome away.

Away, away, the Devil flew,
All thro' the clear moon light;
I warrant, who saw them on their way—
He did not sleep that night.

Without saddle or bridle, or whip or spur,
Away they go like the wind—
The beads of the bishop are hanging be-
fore,
And the tail of the Devil behind.

They met a witch, and she hail'd them,
As soon as she came within call.
Ave Maria! the Bishop exclaim'd:
It frighten'd her broomstick, and she
got a fall.

They ran against a shooting star,
So fast, for fear, did he sail;
And he sing'd the beard of the Bishop
Against a comet's tail.

And he went between the horns of the
moon,
With Athendies on his back;
And there was an eclipse that night
Which was not in the almanack.

The Bishop, just as they set out,
To tell his beads begun,
And he was by the bed of the Pope
Before the string was done.

The Pope fell down upon his knees,
In terror and confusion,
And he confess'd the deadly sin,
And he had absolution.

And all the Popes in bliss that be,
Sung, "O be joyful!" then;
And all the Popes that damned be,
They howl'd for envy then.
For they before kept jubilee,
In hopes of his good company
Down in the Devil's den.

But what was this the Pope had done
To bind himself to hell?
Ah! that is the myst'ry of this wonderful
hist'ry,
And I wish that I could tell.

But would you know, to hell you must go,
You can easily find the way;
It is a broad and well known road,
Which is travell'd by night and by day.

And you must look in the Devil's book,
You will find one debt that was never
paid yet,
If you search the leaves throughout.
And that is the myst'ry of the wonderful
hist'ry,
And the way to find it out.

THE FAIR EQUIVOQUE.

AS blooming Harriet mov'd along,
The fairest of the beauteous throng,
The beaux gaz'd on with admiration,
Avow'd by many an exclamation!

What

What form! what *naivette!* what grace!
What roses deck that Grecian face!
"Nay," Dashwood cries, "that bloom's not Harriet's;
'Twas bought at Reynolds', More's, or Marriott's;
And tho' you vow her face untainted,
I swear, by G—, your Beauty's painted."
A wager instantly was laid,
And Ranger sought the lovely maid;
The pending bet he soon reveal'd,
Nor e'en the impious oath conceal'd.
Confus'd—her cheek bore witness true,
By turns the roses came and flew.
"Your bet," she said, "is rudely odd;
But I am painted, Sir—by God."

LINES
ON
The Death of a beautiful and favourite Spaniel, called Laura.

MY much-lov'd Laura, now reliev'd from pain,
Near this lorn spot, resolves to dust again!
Faithful companion, of the canine race!
Oft, for thy sake, I'll seek this lonely place;
And, as remembrance to the mental eye
Recals thy merit, breath the tender sigh!
Thy fond attachment, constant and sincere,
To my sad bosom ever shall be dear!
Tho' in the annals of the field thy name
Stood not enroll'd a candidate for fame,
Had Fate allow'd thy powers to unfold,
Thy gifts the sportsman proudly would have told.
For from a race that boasts its sporting worth,
High-bred, and valued, was deriv'd thy birth!
Ne'er didst thou fail, with caution, to protect
Thy master's mansion; ne'er thy trust neglect!
In the long walk, thou oft, with spirits gay,
And kind attention, cheer'dst the tedious way!
When food appear'd, sly antics wouldst thou try
To win regard, and gain the wish'd supply;
Nor did my lib'ral hand with-hold thy share;
I deem'd thee worthy of my fondest care!
O'er thy fresh sod, have many a tear been shed;
I lov'd thee living, and I mourn thee dead!

A NEW PARODY.

SIR H. V. TEMPEST.

COME, Lad, and now lead my fleet racer for the
Rich in Arabian bloode!—and quicklie hie,
To give me proveal of his winde and speede!
I've a round sum of duckets on the race,
With that dark congregated band of knaves,
Who by their sable rites do baselie staine
Englande's green turfe! But pray you next take heed
That not a creature, by two legs upborne,
With wizzard face, his resting place approache,
Lest the right honest powers of the brute,
By man's device be brutallie subdued,
And his harte sinke ere he can reach the goal!

J. J. B.

EPITAPH ON AN ARCHER.

In the late Church of St. James's, Clerkenwell.

SIR WILLIAM WOOD lies very near this stone,
In's time of archery excell'd by none;
Few were equals; and this noble art
Hath suffer'd now in the most tender part;
Long did he live, the honour of the bow,
To him long love thro' that alone did owe:
But how can art secure, or what can save
Extreme old age from an appointed grave?
Surviving archery must thy loss lament,
That in respect bestow'd this monument,
Where whistling arrows did his worth proclaim,
And eternize his mem'ry and his name.
Ob. Sep. 4. An. Dom. 1691. Æt. 82.